

## The Weather

World's Best Climate  
Fair tonight and Sunday

More and more people are reading  
The Journal—it's more interesting.

VOL. 2, NO. 80

Published Every Afternoon  
Except Sunday

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1936

2 CENTS PER COPY

## HOME Edition

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# Santa Ana Journal

# SHIRLEY TEMPLE PLOTTER NABBED

## Survey Shows Big Gain in Building, Bank Totals

### REPORT GAIN IN POSTAL RECEIPTS

Deposits Are \$2,500,000 Greater Than in July of Last Year

There's no summer slump in Santa Ana!

Bank deposits, building permits, postal receipts, and recording fees all showed increases for the month of July over the corresponding month last year.

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**Bank Deposits**

Building this year has already surpassed total yearly records for 1932, 1933 and 1934. To date 402 permits have been issued for construction totaling \$537,620. Last month's totals were higher than for any month this year except May.

Over \$2,000,000 more is on deposit in three Santa Ana banks today than was on deposit a year ago, a survey revealed. The First National bank reported total deposits of \$10,157,976.02 at close of business yesterday, as compared with \$8,859,015.36 a year ago. The Commercial National bank reported its deposits now were \$1,532,183.75 as compared with \$1,343,854.92. The Santa Ana branch of Bank of America was not able to release exact figures, but said deposits were roughly \$1,000,000 more this year than last. Figures for the Santa Ana branch, Security First National bank of Los Angeles, are not yet available.

**Postal Total Up**

Postal receipts rose from \$13,532.71 last year to \$13,744.94 for July of this year. Postmaster Frank Harwood said receipts for August would show an even greater gain, because many orders for special-issue stamps were held over and would be filled this month. Gains have been registered every month this year except May, he said. In May, 1935, the dime chain letter craze boosted receipts all over the country.

Documents filed in the county recorder's office for that month totaled 4,841. Recorder Fred Siddlebottom said today, as against 4,302 for July of last year. This year's collections came to \$3375.23.

His office netted \$703.79 for county treasury in the fiscal year just closed. Fee collections were \$41,215.68 and expenditures were \$34,131.89.

### COUNTY BANS ITS RESERVE

This year's county budget means what it says. Departments must stay within their budgets. Unexpected expenditures and requests for funds will be frowned upon.

These were conclusions reached today when the summary of the proposed county budget revealed that there will be no unbudgeted reserve as in previous years. Last year this fund was set up for \$31,262.

Instead, it was learned, the board of supervisors and Auditor W. T. Lambert have set up in definite funds the amounts they believe will be required. Thus heads of departments will have no lump sum to look to later in the year when they consider expenditures not included in their budgets.

### 'Boondoggling' Saves Cities From Flood

MONTPELIER, Vt. (AP)—President Roosevelt pointed today to the \$1,000,000 Wrightsville dam on the Winooski river near here and declared to a group of newspapermen:

"That is a very excellent illustration of the cooperation between the government and state in boondoggling."

Just before entering a conference on flood control with federal and state officials in the rotunda of the state house, the President drove to the 90-foot earth and rock dam built by CCC workers.

### President In Quizzical Mood



This striking closeup of President Roosevelt was taken on the beach at Campobello Island, New Brunswick, as the thoroughly tanned chief executive prepared to bring his vacation to a close. (Associated Press Photo)

## Americans Razzed As Games Open

BERLIN. (AP)—The eleventh Olympic games of the modern era, drawing an entry list of more than 4000 athletes from 50 nations, formally were opened by Chancellor Hitler today, in a colorful pageant marked by a doubtful greeting accorded America's huge team. As the powerful

United States contingent marched around the 400-meter track before an overflow crowd of 105,000 in the spectacular parade of the nations, there was a noisy whistling reception which some European observers suggested was the European equivalent of "raspberries." They suggested it was a disapproving gesture by the crowd because of a shift in United States plans whereby the Americans refrained from giving anything approaching the Nazi salute in passing the reviewing stand.

Some American observers thought, however, that the whistling came from the American spectators, numbering several thousands. Whistling was the German favorite method of expressing disapproval.

Fear for the tug Minnie Lee was dissipated by word from the operator, A. M. Myer, that it found haven in sheltered creek and the crew of five was safe.

**Boats Missing After Florida Hurricane; Damage Not Heavy**

VALPARAISO, Fla. (AP)—Coast guardsmen hunted for unreported craft off the west coast of Florida today in the wake of a tropical hurricane which carried rain to much of the Southeast.

He was found unconscious at a street intersection early this morning. Hospital physicians said he had a deep cut on the head and expressed fear of a skull fracture.

Alexander was in the National League a score of years with the Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis clubs.

The Americans, apparently unaware that Germany now has two national anthems, seemed to have thought they had done their duty by "Deutschland Uber Alles."

Eleanor Holm Jarrett, disbarred American swimming ace, was certain the band had struck up the deafeating German hymns with the intent of drowning out any demonstration the crowd might have given the Americans.

**Damage Not Heavy**

A number of Florida communities found the damage relatively light in view of the hurricane's force. Road damage was estimated at \$10,000 to \$15,000. Some frame dwellings were leveled.

Power and communications lines were carried away, hundreds of trees were uprooted in Florida and Alabama, and crops were damaged.

Sitting on his car on top of the dam, he asked:

"Where is the Washington press? I want to give them some education."

He then smiled and made his "boondoggling" statement, after Major Paul M. Ellman, army engineer in charge, had explained the federal government provided the funds for construction while the state paid the cost of the land.

After the conference here, the President drove to Hanover, N. H., for a similar meeting. The third conference was set for late today at Springfield, Mass.

### YOUTH HELPS GIRL MURDER HER MOTHER

#### Holds Woman's Arms As Daughter Strikes With Hatchet

BAYONNE, N. J. (AP)—Police Chief Cornelius J. O'Neill announced today that Gladys MacKnight, 17, confessed she killed her mother with a hatchet while her sweetheart held the mother's arms.

Smiling affectionately at each other during the arraignment, Gladys and her young sweetheart, Donald Wightman, 18, were formally charged with murder today for the slaying.

**Girl Giggles**

So unconcerned that she giggled light heartedly in an ante room before she was led into court, the girl stood close to Wightman as Police Recorder Raymond J. Cudney ordered both held without bail for the action of the grand jury after they had waived any pleas.

Police Chief O'Neill disclosed details of the joint confession which he said both had signed, setting forth how the girl, a recent high school graduate, killed her mother with a hatchet while Wightman, chorister on a radio religious hour, pinned the woman's arms.

**Quarrel Over Supper**

The girl had quarreled with her mother, Mrs. Helen MacKnight, 47, chairman of the Bayonne Women's club and wife of an executive of a cable company, because the mother had not prepared supper early enough for her to keep a tennis date, the girl said.

Wightman confessed the slaying when he and the girl were arrested in flight.

The girl told him, O'Neill said, that she asked her mother to prepare an early dinner last night because she had an appointment to play tennis with Wightman.

**Mother Grabs Knife**

"Get it ready yourself if you want it early," the mother was quoted as replying.

This led to a bitter quarrel between the two, O'Neill said the girl stated, and the mother brandished a butcher knife at the girl.

Wightman seized the mother by the arms and the girl grabbed the hatchet from the top of an icebox and struck her mother on the head "once or twice."

As the mother fell moaning, Wightman said, "hit her again," O'Neill quoted the girl as saying.

**EX-BALL STAR NEAR DEATH**

EVANSVILLE, Ind. (AP)—Grover Cleveland Alexander, the former National League pitching star, is in a critical condition in a hospital here with injuries believed by police to have been inflicted by a hit and run motorist.

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**Local Option to Be on Ballot**

Bearing several thousand Orange county signatures, the petition for placing local option on the November election ballot has met with success, it was announced today.

Secretary of State Frank Jordan has informed E. E. Covert, campaign manager for the United Dry forces, that the proposition will be on the ballot.

It required 186,378 signatures on the petition to get the measure before the people. This mark was exceeded by 15,000.

Sheriff J. E. White with a posse and bloodhounds went in pursuit of the slayer.

**Police 'Raid' Nets Truck Load Of Road Signs**

So many illegal advertising signs were planted along Santa

Ana boulevard that police yesterday had to call a truck to haul them away.

City Attorney L. W. Blodget called the police station and explained that a vegetable stand and numerous signs were erected in violation of city ordinance.

Officers warned the operator of the stand, then started in on the signs.

When they got through, the pile was so large they obtained a city truck and had them hauled to the city yard for storage.

**Gasoline Price Remains Same**

While independent gasoline serv-

ice stations at Los Angeles boosted

the price of third grade gasoline

one cent per gallon today, no

change was announced here. The

Los Angeles boost brings the

price to 13.9 cents.

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## SAVINGS AND INCOME AID TAXPAYER

Total Bill To Be Less Than In 1935 By Sum of \$217,059

For every dollar the Orange county taxpayer contributed for general county purposes last year, this year he will pay only 83 cents, a study of the preliminary budget indicated today. This is because although the county proposes to spend \$12,519 more than budgeted last year, it will raise \$217,059 less in taxes.

Savings carried over from the fiscal year just closed, and increased anticipated revenues from sources other than taxes account for the lowered taxes. On the basis of the proposed budget, county officials expect a tax rate of 62 cents inside cities and 64 cents outside as compared with 69 cents and 73 cents last year.

### Tax Total Lower

Amounts to be raised by taxation for all services including the county's special districts, also are lower by \$244,800 than last year, a summary today revealed.

Figures tabulated by County Auditor W. T. Lambert today after the board of supervisors in a midnight session Wednesday made final changes in the proposed budget, show that the county plans to spend \$2,064,300 this year as compared with \$2,051,781 last year.

At the same time the amount to be raised by direct tax is estimated at \$1,057,555 as compared with \$1,274,644 last year. These figures cover the county general, salary, health, hospital, welfare, interest and sinking, advertising, good roads, bridge and park funds.

### No Salary Increases

The salary fund, it was revealed, is \$4887 less than that of last year. No salary increases were allowed by the board. Members of the County Employees' association circulated petitions asking that their pay cuts of three years ago be restored, but did not present them to the board of supervisors.

County welfare is budgeted for twice last year's figure, asking a total of \$657,351 as compared with \$338,095 last year.

### For Special Districts

Including special districts such as harbor, and flood control, and special funds such as motor vehicle, received from the state, and several storm drain construction accounts, the amount proposed to be spent through the board of supervisors is \$2,975,805, as compared with \$2,925,761 last year.

Following are budgets by funds, followed by the amount to be raised by taxation for each of the funds: general, \$569,785, \$302,823; salary, \$346,270; health, \$46,717, \$40,780; hospital, \$229,348, \$168,848; welfare, \$657,351, \$240,044; interest and sinking, \$86,500, \$54,122; advertising, \$14,475, \$8,401; county good roads, \$89,388, none by tax; bridge, \$56, none by tax; county park, \$23,410, \$15,909. Total, \$2,064,300, \$1,507,555.

### Anticipated Rates

Anticipated tax rates by funds, making up the estimated total of 62 cents, are as follows, expressed in dollars: county general, .17; salary, .132; health, .025; hospital, .103; welfare, .135; interest and sinking, .04; county good roads, .005; park, .01.

Budgeted for special county districts and funds are: motor vehicle fuel, \$350,503; motor vehicle license, \$86,100; motor vehicle franchise, \$9,165; county library, \$35,786; law library, \$3,518; Orange county harbor district improvement fund, \$8220; harbor district interest and sinking fund, \$44,920; flood control district, \$200,451; county flood bond loan, \$23,479; construction account for West Anaheim storm drain, \$58,804; construction account for La-Veta storm drain, \$32,068; total, \$853,014. Of this latter total, \$251,711 is to be raised by taxes.

**Clash Over Title To Oil Property**

Title to an oil lease at Richfield was involved today in an action filed in Superior court here by Orin M. Thompson, W. H. Dreyer, W. M. Wrigley and others against George C. Wells and his wife, Frances Wells.

Their complaint asserts they are owners, but that Mr. and Mrs. Wells assert an adverse claim.

### Fire Threatens To Destroy Camp

DULUTH, Minn. (AP)—Several hundred men today fought a forest fire threatening to wipe out a CCC camp and a timer camp in the Siskiwit Bay region on Isle Royale. The blaze has raged nearly a week.

### Annenberg Buys The Inquirer

NEW YORK (AP)—M. L. Annenberg, publisher, announced Friday he has purchased the Philadelphia Inquirer for an amount "in the neighborhood of \$15,000,000."

The boy was undoubtedly defending his mother—he will not be arrested," said the sheriff.

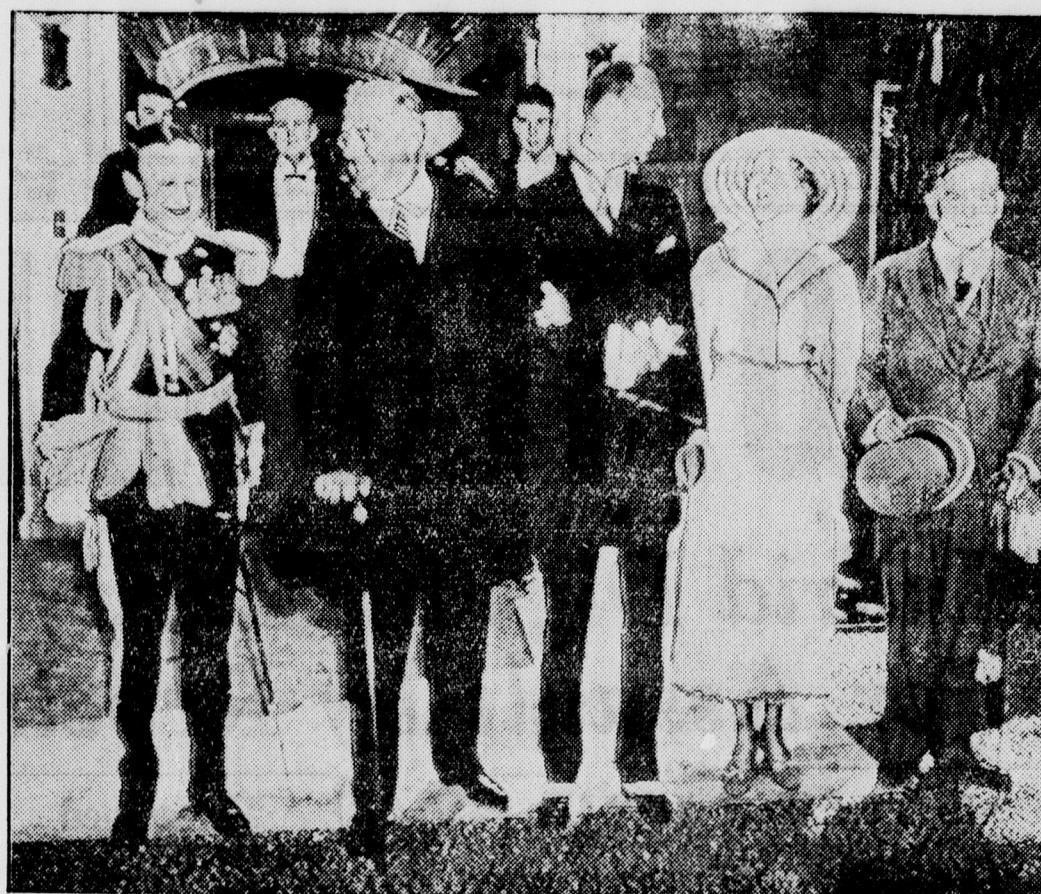
### Five Killed When Car Hits Bridge

HARVARD, Ill. (AP)—Five persons, including the wife and three children of a hospitalized war veteran were killed early today when their large sedan struck a concrete bridge abutment near here. The dead were Mrs. John P. Casazza, her three children, Sarah, 19, Freddie, 9, and Patricia, 8; and Raymond Barnes, 17, a friend, all of Kenosha, Wis.

### Baby Swallows Safety Pin; Dies

SAN BERNARDINO (AP)—An open safety pin caused the death of Sofia Bercerra, 11 months old, 48 hours after she swallowed it. The infant was taken to the county hospital for treatment a day after the pin became lodged in her intestinal tract. Physicians tried unsuccessfully to remove it.

### Roosevelt Arrives at Quebec



His vacation nearing an end, President Roosevelt is shown on his arrival in Quebec, where he was welcomed by Canadian officials. This group includes, left to right: Lord Tweedsmuir, President Roosevelt, James Roosevelt, Lady Tweedsmuir and Mackenzie King. (Associated Press Telemat Photo)

### SOVIETS SAY WAR NEAR

#### Sues Resort for Injuries in Fall

Blaming the La Vida Mineral Springs company for a fall at the resort Aug. 11, 1935, Mrs. Luella Sellars today asked \$25,000 in a damage action filed in Superior court here. Her husband, E. A. Sellars, asked \$1000 for loss of her company.

Mrs. Sellars' complaint asserts that as she was on her way to take a hot mineral bath, she caught her foot underneath a timber used as an automobile stop, and fell, suffering concussion of the brain, impairing her eyesight for close work. William E. Stanley, Whittier attorney, prepared the complaint.

### PARALYSIS IS ON DECLINE

With no new cases of infantile paralysis reported in Orange county within the past two weeks, and all Boy Scouts who attended Camp Rokill released from quarantine Tuesday, the local Girl Scout council today proceeded with tentative plans for a girls' camp at Rokill, beginning Aug. 20.

"If there are no further developments of the disease within the next few weeks, probably it will be all right to hold the camp," Dr. K. H. Sutherland, county health officer, stated.

The newspaper Pravda put forth that view.

Izvestia, government organ, declar-

ing, "Japanese imperialism is now arranging a military alliance with Fascist Germany and is seeking alliances with Poland and Finland."

The Japanese menace is direct-

ed not only against the Soviet Union and the Mongolian republic, but also against central and south China, the Philippines and Indonesia (Sumatra, Java and Bali)."

Karl Radek, who often reflects government opinion, said in Izvestia that the only question was when war would break out.

### RIOT CHARGE IS DROPPED

Seven Mexicans arrested July 6 in an outbreak of bloody warfare between strikers and citrus pickers appeared in Superior Judge James L. Allen's court Friday to face three separate criminal charges.

Gregorio Delgado, the only one of 116 charged with participating in a riot at the Charles Wagner ranch who was not released Wednesday when Judge Homer G. Ames granted a writ of habeas corpus, was charged with assault with a deadly weapon in an information on file in court this morning. The charge of rioting was dropped. He is to be arraigned on the new charge next Friday.

Five accused of rioting at the Gackstetter ranch, Orange, on July 3, Friday pleaded not guilty and were ordered to stand trial Aug. 13. Clarence Rust, attorney for the Mexican labor union, who is defending all but one of a group of 13 now on trial on riot charges, appeared on behalf of the five. These are Esquivel Poblano, Roberto Felix, Esteban Rodriguez, Leonardo Longorio and Aurelio Ruiz.

Rust also appeared for Severo Ornelas, who pleaded not guilty of an assault on M. A. Patterson on the latter's ranch on July 6. Ornelas' trial was set for Aug. 27 in Judge H. G. Ames' court.

**Incipient Cases**

"Should new cases of infantile paralysis develop, however, I would recommend that camp plans and those for prolonged gatherings of large groups of young people be abandoned."

"The danger would lie in spread of the disease from undiscovered, incipient cases in such a group, kept closely together for several days."

"There is no danger in the campsite itself," Dr. Sutherland said. "I have no authority to place a ban on the camp, which is not in this county, but I think any such gathering would be unsafe if local cases continue to develop."

Approximately 127 Boy Scouts returned Tuesday from Rokill, where they were placed under quarantine after Allen Cook, 11, became ill and was removed from camp, later dying of infantile paralysis.

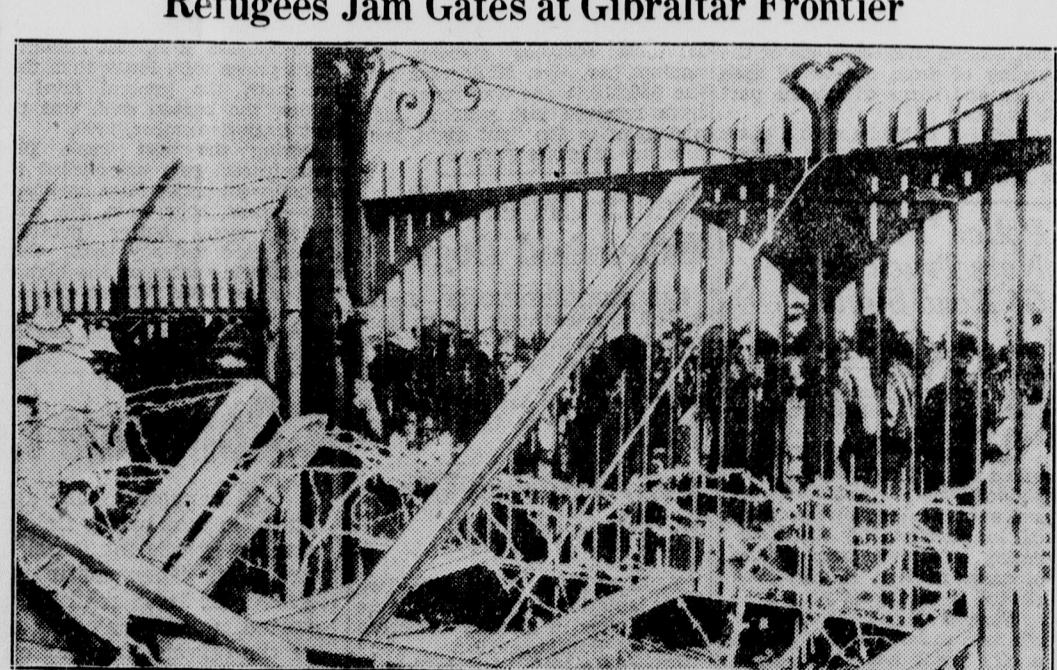
Several boys who were brought from camp by their parents were placed under quarantine as soon as they arrived in Orange county. They also were released Tuesday.

**Developments Recalled**

Following his examination of the Cook lad at the Santa Ana home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Cook, Dr. Sutherland placed calls for Dr. Godfrey, San Bernardino county health officer, and for Harrison White, camp executive.

Neither Godfrey nor White could be reached until the follow-

### Refugees Jam Gates at Gibraltar Frontier



This photo, taken inside the closed and well-barricaded gates of the British colony at Gibraltar, shows the crowd of Spanish refugees jammed against them, seeking refuge from the dangers of civil war. (Associated Press Photo)

### PRISON GATES CLOSE UPON KIDNAPERS

The big steel gates of San Quentin state prison clang behind Gerald Vance and Fulton DeBord this afternoon. The prison is scheduled never to release them until the two are dead.

The 19-year-old Ontario youths, sentenced to life imprisonment under California's "Lindbergh law" for kidnaping, have no possibility of parole. They must spend their lives behind San Quentin's stone walls for the kidnaping and shooting June 16 of Harold Marshall, 24-year-old Laguna Beach taxi driver.

#### Say Farewell

They were led out of their cells in the county jail here this morning, gumi-faced as silvers after a final parting scene with their parents. Deputy Sheriff Fred Huntington and Don Dunbar bundled them into an automobile and set out for the long drive to the penitentiary. They were scheduled to arrive this afternoon.

#### Victim In Hospital

The parents looked sad but remained as they said goodbye to their sons, who pleaded guilty to the kidnaping charges. The boys escaped the gallows, the only other alternative after conviction of kidnaping, when the victim is injured. Superior Judge H. G. Ames decided on life sentences.

Marshall, handsome, quiet youth who drove a taxicab part time in Laguna Beach and owned a half interest in a parking lot there, lies paralyzed from the waist down in St. Joseph's hospital, appearing weaker than he did a month ago. His eyes are deeper, his hands thinner and his voice less distinct after his long siege of life on a hospital bed.

#### Emergency Operation

A bullet from a .32-caliber revolver admittedly in the hands of Vance crashed through his chest and lodged in his spine when he grappled with his attacker, who had first slugged him over the head with the gun butt. The slug tore through his chest, inflicting a wound which has only recently healed, and blinded him as it shattered the spinal column. He later recovered his sight.

Only an emergency operation by a famous Los Angeles specialist saved Marshall's life, as bits of shattered bone were replaced in effort to restore the broken nerve centers.

Since that night, Marshall has been unable to leave his bed. The two prisoners faced him twice in the hospital—one at a preliminary hearing, and once after they had pleaded guilty and were about to be sentenced.

#### Crime Recalled

Marshall was kidnapped at 8:30 p.m. the night of June 16, when Vance hired his taxi at Laguna Beach, ostensibly for a trip up Laguna canyon to look for a house.

Becoming suspicious after they had gone three miles up the road, Marshall turned and was slugged with the butt of a pistol. Reaching over the seat to grapple with his attacker, Marshall was shot through the chest, and slumped to the floor of the car. Then, according to testimony of Marshall, DeBord appeared from a parked car, carrying a piece of rope, and suggested tying the victim up and leaving him in the road.

Pleading with them for his life, Marshall was finally taken back to the beach city in his cab and dumped out in a parking lot behind a sandwich stand, where his groans attracted aid.

DeBord was arrested the next afternoon in Huntington Beach when he stopped to inquire about the crime from police officer Vance. Vance was traced to Oregon, where he was captured several days later.

**RUM WITNESS THREATENED**

LOS ANGELES (AP)—Reports that prospective witnesses before the county grand jury investigating liquor control affairs have been threatened were under investigation today.

George Stahlman and U. U. Blalock, deputy district attorneys who have been presenting evidence before the jury, informed George Warren, foreman of the body, that witnesses under subpoena have been threatened with harm if they testified.

The jury was in recess today until next Wednesday after indicting two persons, one of them Jesse Crain, political figure. The other indicted on the same charges was Joseph Wise, a salesman for a Los Angeles brewery. A warrant was issued for his arrest.

State police and prison officials spent most of the night going from cell to cell collecting the prisoners.

As the prisoners apparently were preparing for another rush, state policemen appeared on the walls with tear-gas bombs ready to throw.

#### Bedlam In Cells

The convicts quieted and a moment later marched back to their cells. Then bedlam broke loose. Prisoners screamed and shouted implications. They hurled clubs and knives through windows and between the bars at whoever appeared in the cell block. The weapons were taken from the butcher shop and commissary.

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As the prisoners apparently

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The riot was the first major outbreak at the Oregon prison since 1926 when one man was killed and 14 hurt. The penitentiary houses about 1000 convicts.

party candidate on the August primary election ballots.

The injunction, issued in superior court, came in a suit which Charles Gilmore, Sacramento attorney, said was intended to outlaw all Communist candidates in California.

### Girl Stowaway Reaches Hawaii



Jenifer Gray, movie player, who stowed away on Buck Jones' schooner, the Sartaria, in the Santa Monica-Honolulu yacht race is shown after she reached Hawaii on the vessel. With her is her husband, Russ Collier, a member of the Sartaria's crew. (Associated Press photo.)

### WORKERS ON WPA GIVEN INCREASE

Wages of all Orange county WPA workers except administrative officials were boosted 10 per cent today under an order secured by Dan Mulherron, county WPA manager, two weeks ago when he conferred with Frank Y. McLaughlin, state director.

The increase means about \$14,300 per month on the basis of a monthly payroll of \$143,000 previous to the increase. Workers whose payroll periods started today immediately take the new rate. All groups will be on the higher pay scale by Aug. 10, Mulherron said.

Unskilled workers who previously were paid \$48 per month will receive \$52.50 under the revised scale. Mulherron went north to ask McLaughlin to raise the rate to \$55 as paid in Los Angeles and San Diego counties, but found that federal rules did not allow that much increase, but that the state director could grant an increase of 10 per cent.

Other rates were increased as follows: semi-skilled, \$55 to \$60.50; skilled, \$70 to \$77, and professional and technical, \$77 to \$84.70.

### Judge Returns; 'Some Fishing'

Justice of the Peace Kenneth E. Morrison was back on the job here today, following three weeks vacation spent visiting relatives near Kent, Wash.

"Some fishing," exclaimed the judge as he returned with his family from the vacation and relieved Justice Chris P. Pann of Huntington Beach who has been substituting for him in Santa Ana justice court.

### Police Baffled As 'Flood' in Store Vanishes

"Danger. This building is flooding."

That sign on a

## WEATHER

G. O. P. CHIEF  
TO STOP IN  
COUNTY

Generally fair tonight and Sunday, but occasionally unsettled over mountains and in east portion; morning fog near coast; no change in temperature; gentle to moderate north-west wind off coast.

TEMPERATURES  
(Courtesy Knox & Stout)

Today  
High, 81 degrees at 11 a.m.; low, 68 degrees at 7:15 a.m.  
Yesterday  
High, 90 degrees at 4:30 p.m.; low, 67 degrees at 3:15 a.m.

TIDE TABLE  
A.M. P.M. P.M.  
Aug. 1 2:17 8:10 1:41  
2:17 8:10 1:41  
Aug. 2 2:49 9:07 2:10 8:20  
2:49 9:07 2:10 8:20  
-0.8 4.3 1.9 6.5

## SUN AND MOON

Aug. 1  
Sun rises 5:03 a.m.; sets 6:52 p.m.  
Moon rises 5:54 p.m.; sets 3:28 a.m.  
Aug. 2  
Sun rises 5:03 a.m.; sets 6:52 p.m.  
Moon rises 5:54 p.m.; sets 3:43 a.m.  
Aug. 3  
Sun rises 5:04 a.m.; sets 6:50 p.m.  
Moon rises 7:11 p.m.; sets 5:41 a.m.

## SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION

Fair and mild tonight and Sunday, with early morning fog; north wind.

## NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

Fair tonight and Sunday with no change in temperature; moderate north wind.

## SIERRA NEVADA

Fair tonight and Sunday but occasionally unsettled over southern ranges; no change in temperature; moderate north wind.

## SACRAMENTO, SANTA CLARA AND SAN JOAQUIN VALLEYS

Fair tonight and Sunday; little change in temperature; light north wind.

## SALINAS VALLEY

Fair tonight and Sunday, but fog in north portion; no change in temperature; northwest wind.

## WESTERN STATES

Fair, but fogs on coast and occasional thunderstorms over mountains of Southern California and the plateau; temperatures normal or slightly above.

## TEMPERATURES ELSEWHERE

Temperatures taken at 5 a.m. today are as follows: Boston, 72; Minneapolis, 72; Chicago, 66; New Orleans, 75; Denver, 69; New York, 75; Des Moines, 66; Phoenix, 72; Pittsburgh, 62; Helena, 62; Salt Lake City, 75; Kansas City, 64; San Francisco, 75; Los Angeles, 63; Seattle, 58; Tampa, 75.

## Birth Notices

Howard Irwin to Confer  
With Hamilton During  
Visit Here

Howard Irwin of Fullerton, chairman of the Orange county Republican central committee, will confer Aug. 14 or 15 with John D. Hamilton, chairman of the Republican national committee. At the same time he will invite Hamilton to visit Orange county, both during his August trip and during a later visit to California.

Hamilton, head of the campaign to elect Landon and Knox, will be in the Southland Aug. 14 and 15. He will confer with chairmen of county committees and with state leaders, imparting his plans for the campaign and getting their ideas, Irwin said today.

On his first visit he is expected to go to the San Diego exposition, and it is hoped that he can be persuaded to stop in Orange county for a short time, Irwin said. He will return to California later for a longer stay, when he probably will be in Orange county again.

Mrs. Edith Van De Water, Republican national committee woman for California, has appointed Edward S. Shattuck as general chairman of the committee on arrangements to receive Hamilton. While in Southern California he proposes to spend a day with his mother and Hale Hamilton, his brother, who resides at Santa Monica.



THORN  
in the  
FLESH

By GLEN L. THORNE

Weil, folks, one more day and I can go home and back to work—which means a real vacation for another year as compared to this. Funny how we can't remember from year to another, to stay home on our vacation!

You never recognize

Thorne in the flesh now; he's an Indian—a red man.

Cooked, blistered—and how!

But to be serious—couldn't be any other way, feeling like this—it seems to me the people of California have been robbed of their birthright along the ocean front.

In some cases, it has been boarded up so as to even shut off the view of the wild waves. Why don't our officials (who are so interested in their fellow citizens before elections) "waste" some of our money on beach frontage for those who cannot afford a "private property—keep off!"

Such political "fodder" ought to good ammunition during a summer election.

## Death Notices

GALLOWAY. In Orange, July 31. Robert W. Galloway of 1311 Marla Lane, aged 60 years. Husband of Mrs. Margaret Galloway, and father of C. V. Galloway, Fullerton; F. P. Galloway, Ventura; R. E. Galloway, Garden Grove; Wilfred and Raymond Galloway, Lancaster. Mrs. Mary Moncrief, Santa Ana, and Miss Thelma Galloway, Lancaster, were present. Services will be held this afternoon from the Winbigler mortuary, 609 North Main street. Interment will be in Fairhaven cemetery.

KERNER. John U. Kerner, 81, Garden Grove, died early today at his home there. He was a son of Chester Kerner, Crookston, Minn.

Mrs. E. R. Neiger, Santa Ana, two brothers, A. R. and Phillip Kerner, St. Marys, Pa.; four sisters, Mrs. Mary Neiger, Mrs. A. R. Kerner, Mrs. W. J. Kerner, Ridgeway, Pa.; Mrs. J. P. Maher, Foster, Pa., and Miss Julia Stoic, New Kensington, Pa. Services will be held Tuesday at 1 p.m. in Bayside, Terry and Campbell chapel, Anaheim. Requiem high mass in St. Boniface Catholic church at 9 a.m. Tuesday with interment in Holy Sepulcher cemetery.

## Intentions to Wed

William Douglas Hammond, 24, Evans Joanne Johnson, 24, Los Angeles; Ray H. Ford, 29, Madeline May, 28, Los Angeles.

Victor Daniel Mayman, 21, Southgate, Vera Mae Stapp, 18, Los Angeles.

Edmund C. Lockwood, 40; Virginia Elizabeth McDonald, 22, Los Angeles; Ignacio Ayala, Mendoza, 21, Bolton; Elsie Linard, 23, San Bernardino.

Julius L. Clark, 37; Ida Mary Taylor, 24; Louis Mantoni, 49; Belle Rane, 37, Los Angeles.

Frank Kaye, 25; Fred Jeannette Yel.

Alphonso L. Leveier, 28; Flora Arias, 19, National City.

Stanley O. Markman, 47, Los Angeles; Geneva E. Slope, 32, Wilming-ton.

Elmer Judson Ritter, 28, Rt. 1, Santa Ana; Anna E. Emma Furgason, 21, Brownsville, Texas; 40, 309 W. Center Ave., 39, 129 W. Elm, Anaheim; Carruth, Cheshire Thompson, 24; Orlin Hockaday, 26, San Diego; Desmond Hurley, 34; Wilming-ton.

Edith Yoder, 35, Moneta.

## Marriage Licenses

Philip Kerr Mendl, 26; Thelma Schlueter, 29, Los Angeles.

Ernest George, 31; El Monte; Irene Valenzuela, 18, San Gabriel.

Robert Howard Ewing, 25, Kimberley, Idaho; Helen Clark, 21; Harper, 21, 139 River, Orange.

Richard A. Salter, 21; Lorraine Mar-

jean, 18; Warren, 22; Ingleside.

James R. Beamer, 24; Ora Jean Chasteen, 22, Los Angeles.

Albert J. Winkler, Moffat, 22; Ingleside.

Phyllis Eleanor Durrant, 22; Twenty-Nine Palms, 23; Dorothy Vera Tobe, 18, Anaheim.

Vern J. Warren, 22; Mary Louise Woodland, 22, Los Angeles.

John Norman Hallock, 21; Elizabeth A. Thomas, 19, Los Angeles.

Fredrick W. Walker, 21; Carl, 49; Josephine Lee Rischer, 27, Los Angeles.

William Schipper, 24; Redondo Beach, 26; Levereine Russell, 23; Hermosa Beach.

Dr. Warren D. Springer, 26; Orange County Hospital, Shirley MacLennan, 21; Columbia City, Ore.

William Henry Herwig, 36; Isabel L. La Fonte, 26, Los Angeles.

Henry H. Harper, 22; Harriet Ruth, 19, Los Angeles.

Albert E. Pappin, 23; Huntington Park; Max Pivarnoff, 19, Los Angeles.

Norman F. Farnsworth, 21; Marion M. Krueger, 19, Los Angeles.

Edward Weir Cannell, 32; Martha Elma Thornburgh, 30, Glendale.

## Beautiful Melrose Abbey

Provides a modern and reverent method of interment.

Very desirable crypts \$135 to \$395.

Complete information gladly given without obligation.

Liberal terms—phone Orange 131-101 Highway, between Santa Ana and Anaheim.

## Divorces Asked

Harriette B. Stepp from Clemente P. Stepp, trustee.

Lena May Summons from Francis J. Summons, cruelty.

Sobald Ludwig Cheroske, cruelty.

## Divorces Granted

Jessie High from Simeon High.

Christine Golapsy from John Golapsy.

## Polo Field Named for Rogers

CUPID BREAKS  
MATRIMONY  
RECORD

The little naked feller with the bow's arrow won another matrimony trophy today when County Clerk J. M. Packs counted marriage licenses issued here in July and found a total of 440.

That's the largest July matrimonial business in Orange county in all history with the exception of July, 1927, immediately before the three-day notice law went into effect. That month the brides and grooms flocked in to get 498 licenses before it became necessary to file notice a week earlier.

July this year topped even June of last year. The traditional marriage month in 1935 saw 433 licenses issued. And it was only 48 short of this June, in which a record total of 488 licenses were issued.

During the first five months of 1936 there were 20,604 marriages performed in California, with 19,419 during a similar period of 1935, according to state department of public health statistics reported by Associated Press.

During the first four months of 1936 there were 26,250 births registered, as compared with 25,495 in the first four months of 1935, showing an increase of 755 births.

Girl Gets \$1500  
In Settlement  
Of Crash Injuries

In one of the largest juvenile court compromises approved in the superior court here in recent years, Judge James L. Allen yesterday authorized Mrs. Muriel Hurst to accept \$1500 on behalf of her daughter, Marlene Rae Hurst, three years of age.

According to Mrs. Hurst's petition presented to the court, the girl was injured July 5 in an accident at First street and Harbor boulevard, C. R. Birdsey and Ruth Birdsey, against whom the child laid damage claims as a result of the accident, did not admit responsibility but agreed to settle for that amount, Mrs. Hurst reported.

Judge Allen ordered the money deposited in bank to be withdrawn only on checks countersigned by the judge.

Robert Galloway  
Dies on Friday

After an illness of one month, Robert W. Galloway, former resident of Orange county for 12 years, died yesterday in St. Joseph's hospital.

He is survived by his five sons, C. V. Galloway, Fullerton; J. P. Galloway, Ventura; R. N. Galloway, aGarden Grove; Wilfred and Raymond Galloway, Lancaster, and two daughters, Mrs. Mary Moncrief, Santa Ana, and Miss Thelma Galloway, Lancaster.

Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock at Winbigler mortuary, and the burial was in Fairhaven cemetery.

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Kentucky Votes  
At Primary Today

LOUISVILLE, Ky. (AP)—Under cool, cloudless skies Kentucky voters trekked to the polls today to select Democratic and Republican candidates for the November general election.

Interest centered in a three-cornered fight for the Democratic senatorial nomination with J. C. W. Beckham, former United States senator and former governor, and John Y. Brown, former congressman, opposing M. M. Logan, incumbent.

Speaker of the evening was Harry R. Sheppard. Brief talks were given by the Rev. Mr. Winkler, who read letters from national headquarters and the regional board; Miss Lizzetta Phillips of Santa Ana, speaking on "The Youth Movement" and Judge M. Logan, incumbent.

Miss Phillips, a blonde motion picture actress, said that she and Actor George Raft "probably will be married this year."

"I think we will be married as soon as he gets a divorce," said Miss Phillips, who was formerly the wife of Edward J. Lehman, Jr., Chicago merchant.

A recitation of the Holy Rosary will be held at 7 p.m. Monday in the Backs, Terry and Campbell chapel, Anaheim. Requiem mass will be said in St. Boniface Catholic church at 9 a.m. Tuesday with interment in Holy Sepulcher cemetery.

## CHICKENS SHOT

Seventy-five dead chickens, shot by an unknown rifleman, were reported to sheriff's officers yesterday by William Poling, Santa Ana canyon rancher. He said the birds had been shot during the past three weeks, and asked an investigation.

## COURT BRIEFS

Claudine Murnane has petitioned the superior court to appoint her administrator of the estate left by her husband, Daniel J. Murnane, who died July 18 at Anaheim. It is valued at less than \$10,000.

James H. Myers yesterday petitioned the superior court to terminate the joint tenancy of his deceased wife, Mrs. Olive L. Myers, in property in Fullerton. Mrs. Myers died July 9.

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## Half-Minute News Stories

(By Associated Press)

PROBE OFFICIAL'S  
EXPENSE ACCOUNTS

SACRAMENTO.—State Finance Director Arlin E. Stockburger said he is investigating whether Herbert C. Davis, executive officer of the state fish and game commission, had violated state personnel board regulations. Recently Stockburger announced he was investigating the legality of Davis' action in riding on railroad passes and then charging railroad fares to the state on his expense voucher.

SENTENCE JAPANESE  
OFFICERS FOR REVOLT

TOKYO.—Six army officers were sentenced yesterday to imprisonment of from four years to life for complicity in the military rebellion of Feb. 26, the war office announced.

AGED CHINESE DIES  
IN CLOTHING BLAZE</div



The 1936 Olympic team is the strongest squad we have ever sent abroad to international track and field competition. There's not the slightest doubt about that. The amazing performances turned in by the athletes in battling for places on the team bear it out. If the lads could guarantee a duplication of those efforts on the Berlin track the Olympic Games would be as good as "in."

But unfortunately they can guarantee no such thing. On the strength of past records it would be safe to guess that the long journey, the enforced layoff and the strange country and climate will be certain to take a toll in the form of lost speed and stamina. We have sent other "great" teams abroad in the past—in 1928, for instance, only to see our "certain" winners go down to defeat before the flying feet of foreign runners. As long as we stick to the practice of picking the squad by means of a final tryout, with the athletes necessarily pointing for places on the team and letting the actual Olympic competition take care of itself, we will have to take our chances on the final results.

#### Field Stars Fall Down

The final tryouts afforded some excellent examples of the uncertainty of athletic form. Look at the showings of competitors in the field events—in the discus throw and shot put in particular. The entry list included three men who were rated throughout the spring as 170-footers with the discus. Yet Gordon Dunn walked off with first honors when he tossed the platter less than 158 feet, more than a dozen feet under the mark that had been considered likely. Big Jack Torrance, the 325-pound giant from Louisiana, was six feet off his record performance in the shot put.

It is a pretty well established fact that weight-throwers stand up better than other athletes under the strain of travel and unfamiliar conditions. If they lose their effectiveness to such a degree by merely journeying to the scene of the final tryouts, there is no telling what one can expect after a long ocean jaunt to a foreign land.

We have record-breaking runners galore on the squad but that won't mean much to foreign competitors who will face them at Berlin. The chances are that foreign athletes have heard little of the Americans' prowess, or, if they have, will pay little attention to the records. Records don't mean as much abroad as they do here. The main object over there seems to be to win the race—if it takes a record-breaking performance to accomplish that, well and good.

#### Britons Threaten

You can bank on England to come up with some classy performers in the sprints and in running events up through the 1,500 meters. The recent British championships, run over notoriously slow courses, brought many performances of high caliber. The outstanding British threat is, of course, in the 1,500 meters where John Bull's ace-in-the-hole seems to be a sturdy-legged, 21-year-old bank clerk named Stanley Wooderson. Wooderson has defeated Jack Lovelock four times in a row. That in itself should be enough to establish him an equal favorite with any miler in the world.

One has but to hark back to the Princeton invitation meet of 1935, when Lovelock made a show of Cunningham, Venkze and Bonthron to win as he pleased. The time of that mile race—4:11—was unimportant, for every person who sat in Palmer stadium that afternoon was firmly convinced that Lovelock was the master racer of the field. He would most likely have won no matter how fast the race. In Berlin the American 1,500-meter aspirants will be called on to match strides not only with Lovelock but with his conqueror, Wooderson, as well. And, too, don't overlook the fact that Luigi Beccali, Italy's Olympic champion at 1,500 meters, will be on hand to defend his title.

In the 5,000 and 10,000-meter runs we have the amazing Don Lash. Lash may crush through to give America her first Olympic victory in either of these events, but he will have to overcome strong opposition from British and Finnish distance men of established merit. The marathon will bring out a fast field headed by Juan Carlos Zabala, the fiery little Argentine who won at Los Angeles.

## NORTHERN DEER SEASON OPENS

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—California opened the 1936 deer hunting season in central and northern counties today, but hunting grounds in Santa Barbara and Ventura will not be thrown open until Aug. 16. The season starts in the High Sierras Sept. 16.

# OLYMPIC TRACK TRIALS OPEN SUNDAY

## Coates Blanks Anaheim, 1-0, in 10 Innings

### STARS CHALK UP EIGHTH VICTORY

Lackaye Club Rallies On Fielding Mistake By Brooks Sackett

Santa Ana's stock on the national league nightball market soared to new heights today, but only after a fierce feud that lasted 10 innings for a 1-0 shut-out at Anaheim last night.

It was a pitchers' battle throughout between Jim Coates of the Stars and Clair (String) McDonnell of the Valencias, and one of the season's most entertaining games, filled with fielding gems and close plays that offset a scarcity of hitting.

#### Misuse by Sackett

The six-foot-seven McDonnell baffled only two Stars on strikeouts, but String cut the corners and his control had Santa Ana helpless in seven innings. It took a prized "boner" by his battery mate, Brooks Sackett, to beat him in the tenth. Here is the picture:

Slender Coates, who set Anaheim down with three insignificant singles, strolled to the plate in the extra inning and drove a hot single to center. Charley Zaby, next up, came through with his second hit, a scorching liner that went for a single over short. Ben Koral sacrificed them to second and third with a perfect bunt toward first base. Rod Ballard rolled a lazy grounder to Third-Baseman Edmundson, and Coates headed for home. Catcher Sackett received a quick throw, but apparently thinking it was a force play, made no attempt to tag the Santa Ana pitcher.

Coates really deserved to win. He fanned 12 to McDonnell's 2 and issued only 3 hits to McDonnell's 7.

Consecutive singles by Coates, Zaby and Koral intoxicated the bases for Santa Ana in the third, but McDonnell pulled out of the predicament and was not endangered again until the tenth.

#### Westminster Tuesday

Leavitt (Squirrel) Daley was called out at the plate in the sixth on an exceptionally close play that sent Anaheim fans into an uproar. Coates walked McDonnell and Daley with only one away in the eighth, but some neat fielding by George Preble forced two runners at second on fielders' choices. Shortstop Ray (Doc) Smith had two difficult chances to discourage Mal Higgins in the ninth after Mal Higgins had led off with a single.

The attendance was good.

George Lackaye's leaders parade at Westminster Tuesday before returning to the Municipal bowl Friday night for a tussle with Orange on "Coates' Night." Huntington Beach is here the following Tuesday.

#### SANTA ANA

	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Smith, ss	5	0	1	1	3	0
Rebou, rf	4	0	0	8	1	0
Coates, 1b	4	0	1	5	5	0
Preble, 2b	4	0	1	5	5	0
Young, 3b	4	0	0	2	0	0
Zaby, 1b	4	0	2	0	0	0
Koral, c	3	0	1	13	0	0
Ballard, cf	4	0	2	0	0	0
<b>Totals</b>	<b>37</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>30</b>	<b>13</b>	<b>0</b>

**ANAHIM**

	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Daley, lf	3	0	3	3	2	0
Edmundson, 3b	3	0	0	3	2	0
Higgins, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Young, 1b	4	0	2	14	0	0
Comstock, ss	4	0	2	5	2	0
Griffith, 2b	4	0	1	2	0	0
Sackett, c	4	0	0	4	0	0
McDonnell, p	3	0	0	4	0	0
<b>Totals</b>	<b>32</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>30</b>	<b>13</b>	<b>0</b>

**Score by Innings**

Santa Ana 1: Anaheim 0 (10 innings)

Huntington Beach, 10; Westminster, 8.

Summary

Struck out—By Coates 12, by McDonnell 2. Bases on balls—By Coates 4. Wild pitch—McDonnell. Passed ball—Koral. Sacrifice hits—Koral. Ed Koral. Umpires—Sullivan, plate; Watson, bases.

**BOWLING**

	Main Cafeteria	1st	2nd	3rd	Game	Game	Thru
F. German	146	181	164	477			
U. Schleiter	164	181	170	515			
Pat. Kelley	136	174	154	464			
Tom. Allan	183	187	206	576			
U. Christian	149	194	177	520			
<b>Totals</b>	<b>775</b>	<b>906</b>	<b>821</b>	<b>2552</b>			

**Score by Innings**

Santa Ana 1: Anaheim 0 (1000-0-0)

Summary

Struck out—By Coates 12, by McDonnell 2. Bases on balls—By Coates 4. Wild pitch—McDonnell. Passed ball—Koral. Sacrifice hits—Koral. Ed Koral. Umpires—Sullivan, plate; Watson, bases.

**How's Fishing?**

### Some Big Guns of the U. S. Olympic Attack



Here are some of the United States' leading contenders for points during the Olympic games, opening in Berlin tomorrow. Jesse Owens (left), Ohio State's "Buckeye Bullet" will be favored in the 100-meter run and the broad jump. Forrest (Spec) Towns (center top), of U. S. C., is one of the country's best vaulters. Jack Torrance (right) of Louisiana State, is the chief hope in the shot-put. (Associated Press photos.)

breaking performance. Glenn Morris (below, left) of Denver, has eclipsed the world decathlon mark. Bill Graber (below, right) of Georgia timber topper, pushed himself to the fore with a recent record.

John Cress, tournament director, predicts his host club will be a threat in every division, with Lewis Wetherell, powerful competitor in men's singles, and Marjorie Launderbach still rated a fine chance against Jacque Virgil of Los Angeles and May Doeg of Santa Monica.

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Young Roger Larimer recorded his second shutout of the season in Orange's 5-0 win from Olive, and Huntington Beach shaded Westminster, 10-8, in a weird slugfest of 37 hits in the National Nightball league last night. The games were played at Orange and Huntington Beach.

Walt Leichtfuss walked and scored on an error for Orange in the first. Liston Hill's Cubs countered again in the fourth on Walt Gunther's double, which brought in Nelson Struck after he had forced Eric Richardson, who singled. Consecutive hits by Richardson, Struck and Pee filled the bases in the sixth. Ted Walker's single, for one run, and two others crossed the pan on Walt Gunther's double that bounded over the rightfield fence.

The attendance was good.

George Lackaye's leaders parade at Westminster Tuesday before returning to the Municipal bowl Friday night for a tussle with Orange on "Coates' Night." Huntington Beach is here the following Tuesday.

9 a.m.—Junior girls; 10 a.m.—junior boys; 11 a.m.—men's singles; 1 p.m.—men's doubles; 2 p.m.—men's mixed doubles.

Mrs. Mildred Ward and Thoburn (Toby) White of Santa Ana scored an upset over the tournament's third seeded team, Coughlin-Virgil, in mixed doubles yesterday.

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Walt Le

## Brick Dust



Here and There With  
The Journal's  
Rambling County Editor

By T. N. (BRICK) GAINES

THIS is one last appeal to everyone to go down to Laguna Beach either this evening or tomorrow evening. There's a big thrill waiting there for anyone who goes, and it's worth a dozen trips down there and back.

The living pictures shown nightly at the Festival of arts, are actually wonderful. They send cold shivers up and down one's back. Really, they do, and no foolin'.

It's hard to imagine the hard work that must have gone into preparing those pictures for presentation to the large crowd each evening. Really fine backgrounds for each one, and unbelievable coloring in actors and costumes.

If folks only knew the beauty awaiting them in the pictures, El Paseo would be visited by every resident in the county! You can see that! I'm sort of enthusiastic about the art festival. I am. It's a real tribute to the artists and other hard working residents of Laguna Beach. They've implanted a lasting tribute in the minds of thousands of visitors in the past few days.

Congratulations, Laguna!

Seal Beachers have been congratulating Judge John C. Ord all this week.

Because the judge has breezed by another milestone, without even slowing down.

This time Judge Ord chalked up a 94—he's seen that many years roll by, and he's still going strong.

One of the oldest living members of the Masonic order, the judge served in the civil war, enlisting in Vermont. In 1866 he came to California, and after traveling around a bit, he settled at Los Alamitos, where he was the first postmaster and justice of the peace.

Then in 1892 he moved his building to Seal Beach—using a 30-mile team. The structure still stands there, Main and Electric streets. Since that time the judge has been busy making friends in Seal Beach. And don't think he hasn't lots of 'em!

On his birthday, which was Tuesday, he was literally showered with his favorite cigars. Just wait until he hits 100!

Game Warden E. C. Jackson, who circulates around the county and sees if you're shooting deer when you shouldn't—having too much fun, as Bob Guild's pal would say—or violating other fish and game laws, says that the license situation isn't as bad as it seems.

There are a few convictions of course, when folks are caught without their \$2 licenses when they're fishing in the ocean. Or rather, when they're catching fish. But almost everyone has his license anyway, the game warden claims.

The other day he boarded a big live boat. There were 50 anglers aboard. And only three were without their little tin badges. The two suffered.

On another day, Jackson saw a number of sport fishermen at one spot near Newport. He sat around and waited for awhile, until they all started catching fish. Then he investigated the crowd. They all had licenses.

Most everyone who's interested in the sport buys one, anyway, the game warden said, because they go into the mountains at least once a year, anyway.

Judges have been big-hearted in assessing fines thus far, he continued, with the minimum of \$10 assessed, and usually \$5 of that suspended. But to get that cut rate, the guilty party must purchase his license, which runs the cost up to \$7. Which is lots more than two bucks. It pays, he added, to buy the license first.

At last, things are stirring again in the mayors' horseshoe pitching contest!

After several months of jockeying for positions, the survivors of the initial rounds have been lined up, to battle for doubtful honors and very solid statuary.

In the final rounds of the tournament, which Harry Welch started some time ago, Fred Schwerdeman, Tustin city councilman, will meet Tom Talbert, city dad from Huntington Beach; Supervisor N. E. West, Laguna Beach, will tangle with E. M. Chapman of Orange; Mayor Charlie Young, who leads the destinies of Placentia, is facing a hard fighter in Mayor Fred Rowland, Santa Ana; the last pair to battle on the courts will be Irvin George Gordon, Newport councilman and Joseph P. Smith, Santa Ana city father.

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## BUILDING AT LAGUNA NEARS HALF-MILLION DOLLAR MARK

## RESIDENCES TAKE LEAD IN TOTAL

Increase of \$197,396 Is Reported Over Same Period Last Year

LAGUNA BEACH—Building activity in the art colony continues to climb towards record-breaking totals, figures relating to the issuance of building permits of City Building Inspector Floyd W. Case today revealed. Yesterday afternoon, with possibility of additional permits being issued before the close of office hours, the grand total for the first seven months of the present year, Jan. 1 to July 31, stood at \$481,080, or nearly a half million dollars.

This total for the first seven months shows an increase of \$197,396 over the total for the corresponding period of 1935, reported at \$283,685.

Permits for the month of July aggregated \$35,900, as compared to \$29,818 for the same month of 1935. Last year the total for the entire 12 months was \$403,412, which aggregate is already topped this year by nearly \$80,000, in a seven-month period.

City officials reported that nearly all new buildings is in new residents, either for permanent residents or visitors from inland cities. Dozens of new homes are nearing completion in Laguna Beach and the nearby areas of Emerald Bay, South Laguna and smaller coastline settlements, they said.

NEXTPORT BEACH—Hundreds of youngsters of the Newport Harbor district gathered around campfires on the beach here last night dressed in pirate garb and carrying cutlass and sword. Young buccaneers who gathered on the beach heard thrilling tales of pirate lore, sang pirate songs and heard a program outlined for their entertainment tomorrow.

Contests, parades and other features will be presented today under the auspices of the Newport Harbor chamber of commerce. The program started at 1 p. m. when costumes will be judged, will be featured and following the parade new members of the "White Pirate" band will be initiated and each will be presented with a certificate of membership.

Pirate costumes will be worn throughout the harbor district both today and Sunday. The Pirate Days fete was launched last year for the first time and turned into a special children's event this year. John Siegel is general chairman of the affair.

The principal talk was given by Mr. Cranston, who said the object of the council is to get children before they become juvenile problems. It was formed through working together of the various departments having to deal with children's problems and plans are now underway to organize the county high schools to cooperate.

Each juvenile case is handled in three ways, he said. First, they come before Judge Ames' court where the case is gone into thoroughly, then they go before the coordinating council committee and are then placed in the juvenile home, where an attempt is made to give them a normal home training.

Judge Ames spoke on his activities as head of the juvenile court. Poverty, he said, is the basic cause in most juvenile cases. Juvenile problems have been greatly reduced during past three years, in his opinion.

## PARTY HELD BY ORANGE STAR

ORANGE.—A garden party sponsored by Scepter circle, Order of Eastern Star, was held Thursdays afternoon at the home of Mrs. Lucien Flippin, North Glassell street. A 1 o'clock dessert was served at small tables, after which the guests played either contract, auction, pinochle, 500, or sewed.

Prizes were given for all of the activities. Contract prizes were awarded Mrs. William Knuth, Mrs. Anna Richards, Santa Ana, and Mrs. Ed Chapman. Auction prizes were won by Mrs. Arvilla Hesse Long Beach, and Mrs. George Carl, Mrs. Robert Bunch, and for 500 to Mrs. Sarah Taber, while the sewing prize was won by Mrs. Jane Welch. A grand prize was awarded Mrs. C. C. Bonebrake.

Mrs. Gwendolyn Thompson is worthy matron of the organization.

## PASTOR ENTERTAINED

SILVER ACRES.—The Rev. and Mrs. Carleton Buck, Riverside, were guests of the Rev. and Mrs. Carl Jungkeit Thursday evening.

## BRING BACK 'OLD LAGUNA'

Festival Has Early-Day Art

LAGUNA BEACH—Occupying a prominent place among the 60 attractive artist's booths that are flanking the center of the Art Festival grounds is a section on the east side, showing pictures of "old Laguna" as it was before paved highways and fast traveling automobiles made it a week-end resort. Sponsored by Mrs. J. W. Rankin, who made arrangements for the display, the exhibit features works of painters whose names are associated with the growth and development of the colony.

Bringing back memories of the days when "Uncle Nick" was the postmaster, is a painting by Mrs. E. Hotelling Tanberg, showing the

Elmer Hughes, from Seal Beach? At last reports, Elmer was in the running, and now he's not mentioned as a contestant. I'm going to demand an investigation!

## Here's Certificate for Balboa 'Pirates'



"White Pirates" at Balboa were to receive this certificate of membership at the second annual pirate celebration sponsored by the Newport harbor chamber of commerce, which closes tomorrow. All youngsters of the county have been invited to attend the celebration, which is featured by evening campfires and marshmallow roasts, as well as a parade, scheduled for this afternoon, and contests and

## EXERCISES CLOSE SILVER ACRES BIBLE SCHOOL

SILVER ACRES.—Sixty-seven pupils enrolled at the Vacation Bible school, which has been in session at the Community church for the past two weeks, held their closing exercises in the church hall Friday night and received their diplomas from the Rev. O. I. Bode.

The class included Eileen and Kathleen Gilham, Joan Patterson, Jackie Lou Drake, Dorothy Jungkeit, David Cadwalader, Robert Baker, Barbara Miller, Henry Faber, Anna Faber, Dick Huff, Merle Gilham, Mary Irwin, Jean Cadwalader, Billy Cadwalader, Robert Faber, Mary Miller, Lorain Cunningham, Roy Roberts, John Roberts, Mac Cain, Virginia Claus and Leon Venzuini.

The program included songs, bible drill and an illustrated trologue, "Paul's Trip to Rome."

Milton Stewart, Ray Miller, Jean Miller, Allene Chadwick, Thelma Cain, Allene Anderson, Donna Buck, Lynell King, Margery Buck, Jolene Fireburg, Nora Hess, Arthur Jungkeit, Duley Scott, Field Berry, Arlene Gayman, Ruth Gayman, Patricia Fellows, Betty Cunningham, Virginia Pemberton, Allen Scottin, George Scottin, Eleanor Stevens, Gretchen Snyder, Barbara Snyder, Barbara Huff, Peggy Dwyer, Richard Claus, Pauline Cunningham, Roy Roberts, John Roberts, Mac Cain, Virginia Claus and Leon Venzuini.

The party included Mr. and Mrs. Claude Ridgeway and daughter, Esther, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Walker and family; Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Leutwiler, Raymond Leutwiler, Mrs. Anna Leutwiler, La Habra; Mr. and Mrs. W. Brown, Rosemead; Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Davies, Shirley and Eugene Davies, Midway City; and Miss Flora Leutwiler, Mrs. Mrs. Alice Stocker and Miss Virginia Wildi, Illinois.

Surviving are three children, Mrs. Dawson of Huntington Beach; James A. Inslay, 91, resident of Huntington Beach for 24 years and of Orange county for 52 years. She died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Dawson, 821 Huntington avenue, where she has made her home for many years.

Mrs. Inslay, who came to Santa Ana in 1884 from Kansas with her husband and family, had never fully recovered from a broken hip received in a fall more than two years ago. She was a member of the Methodist church for many years. She had many friends in Orange county and loved to recall old times with them.

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Most everyone who's interested in the sport buys one, anyway, the game warden said, because they go into the mountains at least once a year, anyway.

Judges have been big-hearted in assessing fines thus far, he continued, with the minimum of \$10 assessed, and usually \$5 of that suspended. But to get that cut rate, the guilty party must purchase his license, which runs the cost up to \$7. Which is lots more than two bucks. It pays, he added, to buy the license first.

At last, things are stirring again in the mayors' horseshoe pitching contest!

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## SLATE CONCERT AT ORANGE

ORANGE.—A band concert will be given Wednesday evening in the Plaza at 7:30 o'clock, it has been announced by Councilman J. E. Riley and Henry Bandick, members of the park committee. The concerts were given once a week last summer, but the program Wednesday night will be the first of this season.

Music will be furnished from a 30-piece band from the Federal Music Project, Santa Ana, led by Leon Eckles. A special platform will be erected in the northwest corner of the Plaza to accommodate the players.

Adults in every community have a duty to assist these youngsters in finding themselves and beginning the journey of life along the right road. How many of us attempt to do our part in this great obligation? How many of us become so engrossed in our own selfish ambitions that we lose sight of the youthful army that walks behind us and forget to mark the pitfalls that lurk in the shadows along the path?

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In a few decades their children will be wondering how they could have been so foolish.

Norwegians living on remote fjords use their boats to go to the nearest store, mail a letter, go to church, buy a paper and earn their livelihood by fishing.

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SECTION  
TWO

Phone 3600 for the Society Department, Betty Cox, Editor

# Santa Ana Journal

VOL. 2, NO. 80

## SOCIETY CLUBS



SANTA ANA ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1936

2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

## Country Club Setting for Annual Barbecue and Jack-and-Jill Tournament

### Lawn Party for August Bride

As a pre-nuptial courtesy for Miss Gertrude Menges of Fullerton, who on August 15 is to become the bride of Allen McClure of the same town, Miss Marjorie Lindsay entertained this afternoon at a delightfully arranged shower and bridge tea in the East Seventeenth street home of her mother, Mrs. L. L. Lucy.

A pink and white color scheme was chosen for the flowers and for appointments on the small tables at which refreshments were served after the bridge games. The playing took place in the gardens of the home, tables being set out on the lawn beneath the shade trees and umbrellas, and here the pretty gifts for the bride-to-be's bathroom were presented to the honored guest.

At the conclusion of the bridge games, guests were invited into the house where a lovely tea table spread with a white cloth and centered with white and pink blossoms and white tapers created a bridal atmosphere in keeping with the occasion.

Almost half of the guests invited to honor Miss Menges were Alpha Chi Omega sorority sisters of the bride-elect and the hostess, these including Miss Cornelia Randall of Whittier, Miss Dorothy Gibb and Miss Jean Wilson of Long Beach, Miss Gladys Mackie and Mrs. Lawrence Schultz of Los Angeles, Miss Marie Schilling of Hollywood, Miss Marion Sharp of Santa Paula, Miss Eloise Ward of Taft, Miss Barbara Wilson of La Jolla, and Mrs. Floyd Blower of Tustin.

The other invited guests were Miss Phyllis Redfern, Mrs. Robert W. Finch, Miss Carolyn Pritchard, Mrs. Ted P. Corcoran, Miss Regina Walberg, Miss Phyllis Corcoran, Miss Pearl McAuley, Miss Frances Barber and Miss Genevieve King, all of Fullerton; Mrs. Sylvan Beechow of La Habra, Miss Virginia Taylor and Mrs. Blanchard Beatty of Tustin, Mrs. Glenn Welin of Long Beach, and Miss Ruth Warner of Santa Ana.

### COUNTY UNITS OF AUXILIARY INSTALL

With installation of new officers last night in impressive joint ceremonies at the Placentia American Legion hall, the fourteen Legion Auxiliary units of the county are starting out today on a new year of activity and service.

Marjorie Peabody, president of the Twenty-first district, installed the officers of each unit, assisted by Rose Anne Hardcastle, leader of the Santa Ana drill team, and the team members.

Following the ceremonies, which were witnessed by several hundred friends of the units, dancing was enjoyed in the hall, with punch served throughout the evening by the hostess committee.

New officers of Santa Ana unit are Mrs. Robert Sandon, president; Mrs. Harold Rasmussen, first vice-president; Mrs. James Scudder, second vice-president; Mrs. Earl Lepper, treasurer; Mrs. Andrew Lykke, secretary; Mrs. Margaret Hill, chaplain; Mrs. Leland Euank, sergeant-at-arms; Mrs. Andrew Anderson, musician; and Mrs. George Kellogg, musician.

Presidents of the other county units are Matilda Hood, La Habra; Faye Moffitt, Seal Beach; Nellie Norton, Newport Harbor; Ada Kieckpatrick, Huntington Beach; Julia Hayward, Laguna Beach; Bettie Leibhart, Anaheim; Grace Cox, Costa Mesa; Mildred Jones, Garden Grove; Florence Porter, Placentia; Vivian Nicomedes, Brea; Laura Marks, Tustin; Louise Osmun, San Clemente; Hazel Able, Orange.

Marjorie Wingate of Riverside, the new district president, will be installed at the department convention in Hollywood August 10, 11 and 12.

### PAST HEADS OF LADIES' AID MEET AT BEACH

Past presidents of the First Presbyterian church Ladies' Aid society, who have banded together for continued fellowship and service into a little club group, went down to East Newport yesterday for luncheon and their regular meeting as guests of Mrs. J. R. Medlock at her summer home.

Following luncheon, the members contributed their usual literary pieces in response to call card, and then spent the afternoon informally.

Among those gathering for the afternoon were Mrs. M. F. Heathman, sister of the hostess, Mrs. W. W. Anderson, Mrs. Cynthia Davis, Mrs. Edith Moore, Mrs. S. A. Jones, Mrs. C. S. Kendall, Mrs. R. J. Blee, Mrs. E. L. Morrison, Mrs. Victor Montgomery, Mrs. J. Goodwin, Mrs. G. B. Darnell, Mrs. C. H. Baird, Mrs. May Bach and Mrs. Medlock.

### GUESTS ARRIVING

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Girt are planning to entertain Mrs. Comb and her daughter, Miss Sylvan Comb, Los Angeles, at their home, 2210 Maple street, this week-end.

### Kiwanians Ready for Picnic

An anticipated yearly event in Kiwanis circles is the annual picnic which this summer has been set for Wednesday, August 5, at Irvine park, with plans for a gala afternoon and evening.

Events are to start with a baseball game at 3:30 o'clock, followed by a big picnic out under the trees at 6:30.

The chef committee has arranged an appetizing menu for the meal, to which all Kiwanians and their families are invited; guests are to bring their own table silverware, everything else being furnished.

For the evening hours, R. C. Raddant, chairman of the entertainment committee, has planned a program of stunts for both adults and children in the dance hall, with a host of prizes in readiness for the winners. Dancing to recorded music will follow for those who wish to stay later in the evening.

### AIRPLANES CARRY NEWS OF BETROTHAL

Carrying out an aviation motif appropriate to one of the chief interests of the honored guest and her betrothed, Mrs. Fred A. Trippett chose a unique way in which to announce the engagement of her daughter, Miss Winifred Trippett, to Floyd Wright at a party Thursday evening in their home.

Upon arrival, the guests were seated at card tables spread with grass linen and set with pottery. In the center of each was a miniature forest of maiden hair fern over which hovered a tiny silver airplane.

Place cards were little parachutes attached to the planes with white ribbons, and bearing the notation, "Time to bail out." At a given signal from the hostess, the guests pulled the tiny rings attached, and the opening parachutes dropped out the following notice written on parchment:

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Ice cream and cookies shaped like airplanes were served, and games of hearts followed, with Miss Hazel Nelle Bemis winning first prize, a pottery vase, and Mrs. Lambert second, a pottery sugar and cream set.

The place cards and score cards were the artistic creations of Miss Bemis.

An interesting feature of the appointments was the exquisite lace table cloth which covered the dining room table, made of bits of rare old lace, some of which has been in the family for 50 years. It was made by Mrs. Trippett's sister, Mrs. W. N. Bush of McKinney, Texas.

Tall baskets of golden brown dahlias and other late summer blossoms decked the house, and graceful sprays of white phlox were arranged on the mantel and in the center of the table.

The Misses Bemis, Farla Nelle Clayton, and Jennie Clarke assisted the hostess.

The honored guest, who is a graduate of Santa Ana High school and a former student at the junior college, wore a charming dress of white puffy crepe with sapphire blue jacket of the same material and a corsage of salmon pink sweet peas.

Among the guests invited to hear of her betrothal were Margaret Harden, Pauline Riley, Dorothy Gutzman, Mrs. Joe Wilson, Mrs. Paul Elsner, Miss Alice Martin, all of Santa Ana; Mrs. Rose Hammill, Farla Nelle Clayton, Hazel Nelle Bemis of Laguna Beach; Mrs. Lois V. Cady of Long Beach; Mrs. Calvin Lambert and Mrs. A. E. McCarter of Tustin; Mrs. Jennie Clarke, Ruby Aabell, Ruby Miller, of Garden Grove; Mrs. George Healy of Costa Mesa.

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Both he and his bride-elect are members of the Orange County Pilots' Association, the latter being a student pilot as well as a prominent member of local musical circles.

### P.T. A. PLANS SCHOOL

Two evenings next week will be devoted to instruction sessions for officers, chairmen and members of Santa Ana Parent-Teacher Associations, the meetings to be held Tuesday and Wednesday nights at 7:30 o'clock in the Willard auditorium. Mrs. John J. Mills, president of the city P.T. A. council, will preside.

### Brides of January and July Greeted This Week



Just returned from a honeymoon in La Jolla are Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Browning, who were married last week in Laguna Beach's beautiful little St. Mary's Episcopal chapel, a replica of the Chapel St. Francis d'Assisi in Italy. The bride, pictured above, was Miss Eloise Owens, and is the daughter of Mrs. M. H. Owens of Anaheim. A graduate of U. C. L. A., she was a teacher last year in the Hoover school in Santa Ana.

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### METZGARS HOME AFTER TRIP

Mrs. J. H. Metzgar and daughter, Eleanor, of 816 Bush street returned Thursday evening from a pleasant vacation trip north, stopping in San Francisco and visiting friends in San Jose on the way up. From there, they went over the Redwood Highway to Eureka on Tuesday and Wednesday nights at 7:30 o'clock in the Willard auditorium. Mrs. John J. Mills, president of the city P.T. A. council, will preside.

The trip to Hollywood was planned for Thursday of this week was cancelled due to insufficient number of reservations, and it is hoped to arrange one for some time this month.



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### MOTHER VISITS AT MORTIMER PLUM HOME

One of the club's own members will address the Business and Professional Women's club at its meeting Monday night at 6 o'clock at the Doris Kathryn tea room.

The speaker of the evening will be Dr. Stella K. Davis, whose subject, "Health," is also the August topic of the B. and P. W. organization.

Miss Lena Thomas will preside at the meeting which follows the club's bi-monthly dinner.

The trip to Hollywood was planned for Thursday of this week was cancelled due to insufficient number of reservations, and it is hoped to arrange one for some time this month.



Just returned from a honeymoon in La Jolla are Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Browning, who were married last week in Laguna Beach's beautiful little St. Mary's Episcopal chapel, a replica of the Chapel St. Francis d'Assisi in Italy. The bride, pictured above, was Miss Eloise Owens, and is the daughter of Mrs. M. H. Owens of Anaheim. A graduate of U. C. L. A., she was a teacher last year in the Hoover school in Santa Ana.

Carrying out an aviation motif appropriate to one of the chief interests of the honored guest and her betrothed, Mrs. Fred A. Trippett chose a unique way in which to announce the engagement of her daughter, Miss Winifred Trippett, to Floyd Wright at a party Thursday evening in their home.

Upon arrival, the guests were seated at card tables spread with grass linen and set with pottery. In the center of each was a miniature forest of maiden hair fern over which hovered a tiny silver airplane.

Place cards were little parachutes attached to the planes with white ribbons, and bearing the notation, "Time to bail out." At a given signal from the hostess, the guests pulled the tiny rings attached, and the opening parachutes dropped out the following notice written on parchment:

"U. S. A. License for Flying. This is to certify that Winifred Trippett and Floyd Wright have passed the official tests of acquaintanceship, friendship, courtship, love, and are ready, in September, for their license to fly through life together."

Ice cream and cookies shaped like airplanes were served, and games of hearts followed, with Miss Hazel Nelle Bemis winning first prize, a pottery vase, and Mrs. Lambert second, a pottery sugar and cream set.

## Check Up On Child Health In Vacation

By CLAUD CHRISMAN, M. D.

Vacation is the time to have all diseased tonsils and adenoids removed.

If your child suffered from frequent colds last winter or had sore throat, a chronic cough or earache, have his throat and nose examined. If the tonsils are diseased they should be removed. The operation is safe and the pain is not severe. A clean throat will go a long way toward preventing infections.

All diseased or decayed teeth should either be removed or filled.

Bad teeth, bad tonsils and obstructed noses cause earache and deafness and occasion a child to be accused of having a bad disposition. A little careful examination and proper treatment cures many an incorrigible boy or girl.

If your child is anaemic, undernourished or generally below par, now is the time to correct it. Take him to your doctor, who will tell you what the trouble is and what to do about it.

We have sunshine, fresh air, time and opportunity to discover and overcome slight ailments. We have fruits, fresh vegetables, green things and all the elements needed to build up the body and increase the resistance. He will need all these when he enters school and is cooped up for what seems to him, long hours in a stuffy schoolroom with little sunlight and scant time to run and play. Do it now, and not in September.

Not the least important of the vacation checkup is in the matter of rest. Had it ever occurred to you that we can really store up energy, balance and nerve force for the grind of another year?

The summer needn't be altogether lazy but there should be a more liberal program of sleep and rest than is possible during the school term.

Rest in a darkened room is a restorative for the eyes and attention should be paid to the summer reading. Some listless children do nothing but read all summer.

It is a good idea, too, to insist on stricter attention to personal habits of cleanliness and elimination.

## MRS. BIRT GIVES R. N. A. GARDEN ENTERTAINMENT

Opening a series of summer benefit entertainments for members and friends of Magnolia parlor, R. N. A., Mrs. Herbert Birt, oracle of the order, was hostess at card party Thursday afternoon in the gardens of her home, 2210 Maple street.

Assisted by Mrs. Theodore Nelson and Mrs. Chester Scott, she served a two-course luncheon on small tables set about on the lawn. Plates of hors d'oeuvres and ribbon sandwiches centered each table.

Bridge and 500 were played, with score awards in the former going to Mrs. Etta D. Sweet and Mrs. Labery. Prizes in 500 were presented to Mrs. Chester Scott and Mrs. Fred Miller, while special awards went to Mesdames J. W. Alexander, Kate Sutton and C. A. Schieff.

In the party were Mesdames Theodore Nelson, J. W. Alexander, Kate E. Sutton, Earl Lepper, Leonard Brown, Etta D. Sweet, Harry Fink, James Blackwell, Fred Miller, Mary Schlaesman, Chester Scott, John Smith, Milton Crawford, Ralph Hoover, Anna Hoehm, E. T. Mateer, W. H. Thomas, L. Ebwank, Barker, A. Hafer, C. A. Schieff, H. Anderson, Miss Ruth Dunlap and Miss Fern Farmer.

## GO-GETTERS AT NOVEL PARTY OF MONTHS

Games for each month of the year caused merriment and pleasure Thursday evening when members of the Go-Getters class of the Nazarene Sunday school met with their teacher, Mrs. E. C. Cunningham, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cole, 832 North Van Ness avenue.

Mrs. Beulah McClure received the January game prize for the most attractively decorated miniature car in the "Rose Parade." For February, there were valentines; March, St. Patrick jokes; April, Easter eggs; May, a flower girl; June, a bride; July, firecrackers; August, shore race; September, classes; October, jack o'lanterns; November, Thanksgiving refreshments; and December, a Christmas tree.

Each person received a gift from a "mystery friend." Those present included Mesdames Dunham, Gertrude Caple, Bernice Thomas, H. E. Beard, Meers and Mmes. L. S. Sharp, D. D. Blanchon, L. D. Meeger, G. F. Campbell, N. E. Owen, C. E. Wooley, and J. S. McClure, Albert Cooley, and the children of class members.

## GARMON CRUZEN FETED AT PARTY

Honoring her eight-year-old son, Garmon, on his birthday anniversary, Mrs. Larry Cruzen entertained Thursday afternoon for the boy at their home, 1206 South Van Ness avenue.

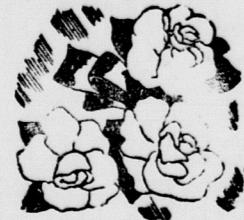
Colored balloons and frilled garden party, to be held Aug. 20 in the garden of Mrs. Moore's home, 805 North Lowell street.

Guests in addition to club members present were Arthur Gallagher, father of the hostess, and Thomas Prather.

## About Folks

News of Your Family and Friends Is Important. The Journal Welcomes It. Telephone 3600

### FLOWERS



For the Living

TODAY, a bouquet to:

W. T. LAMBERT, county auditor, who recently announced that taxpayers have set a new record in redeeming delinquent taxes, paying more than \$500,000 into the treasury in recent months and proving that prosperity is returning.

### Happy Birthday

The Journal today congratulates:

DORIS LORRAINE FAUPEL, 310 West Camille, Santa Ana.

And to this Sunday birthday:

JACQUELINE BEALER, 916 Newport Road, Tustin.

### BELMONT SHORE HOME SETTING FOR SHOWER

Mrs. William Hewitt of Los Angeles, who was Miss Agnes Wheeler of Garden Grove before her marriage, was the honored guest Wednesday night at a layette shower given at Belmont Shore by three of her friends.

Co-hostesses for the affair were Mrs. Robert Reed of Newport Beach, Mrs. Leighton Phillips of Garden Grove, and Mrs. Rollie Vinzant, whose home formed the party setting.

A pink color tone prevailed in the table appointments and flowers and in decorations for the bassinet in which the gifts were presented to Mrs. Hewitt late in the evening, and also in the refreshments served after the cootie games. Little stork pictures were molded in the center of the ice cream serving which featured the dessert course.

Prizes in the game were won by Mrs. Fern Peterson of Los Angeles, and Mrs. Claude Preston of Fullerton.

Others enjoying the pretty party were Mrs. Hewitt, the guest of honor; Mrs. Leonard Natland and Mrs. Loren Hansen of Los Angeles; Mrs. Art Casey and Mrs. Roy Grist of Santa Ana; Mrs. Eric Borchard of Anaheim; Mrs. Miles Trivett of Buena Park; Mrs. Fred Lee of Fullerton; Mrs. Sam Wheeler and Mrs. Orville King of Garden Grove and the hostesses.

### CLARE JOHNSONS FETE OKLAHOMA HOUSE GUESTS

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Johnson of 1811 Bush street entertained at a dinner in honor of the former's relatives Friday evening at their home.

The table was spread in the lovely garden, where steaks and a delicious menu were served on bright colored pottery.

Guests included Mr. Johnson's mother, Mrs. Mary Johnson; his sisters and their families, including Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wasser and Mrs. Mildred Stever and daughter, Mary Jean, and his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Johnson, from Pomona.

Dr. William Harlan and Mrs. Harlan and baby son, Billy, of Oklahoma City, Okla., house guests of the Johnsons, and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, the hosts, completed the happy party.

### VISITORS IN CITY TO BE FETED TONIGHT

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Majors of 1811 North Flower street are honoring Dr. William Harlan and Mrs. Harlan of Oklahoma, house guests of the Clare Johnsons, this evening at an enchilada dinner down at the Hotel Laguna in Laguna Beach.

Their guests, in addition to the honored couple, will include Mr. and Mrs. Clare Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. A. Harwood, and Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Campbell.

Earlier in the week, Dr. and Mrs. Harwood entertained the Johnsons and their guests with a dinner in Long Beach.

### DAUGHTER BORN TO FORMER SANTA ANANS

Word was received this week from Tennessee telling of the arrival of a second little daughter in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brooks Graham of Trenton, Tenn., former residents of this city. The mother of the new arrival, who weighed seven pounds, will be remembered as Juanita Stillwell, niece of Mrs. Frank Stillwell of this city, and she attended the local schools, living here after her marriage for a short time.

### KOOL KOOKERY

Dedicated to helping Santa Anans arrange cooling meals with a minimum effort and cooking, this column will print daily a recipe appropriate for hot-weather meals.

"Cool and quick?"

Mrs. Paul Bailey thought a moment and then volunteered her solution to the warm weather dessert problem.

She brings half a cup of grape juice to the boiling point and pours it over half a pound of chopped marshmallows. After cooling it, she folds in half a pint of stiffly whipped cream.

Into the refrigerator it goes for several hours, to emerge, softly lavender and refreshingly frosty. She serves great scoops of it in sherbet glasses, with a snowy puff of whipped cream on top.

To Mrs. "Another Responsibility" I would say: If you are not

## Keep an Eye on the Eyes

By JACQUELINE HUNT

We cannot over-emphasize the importance of careful eye grooming during the summer vacation months. Glaring sunlight tends to make your eyes look pale, your eyelashes non-existent. With your richly tanned skins and warm red lips this state of affairs simply won't do, so if you are wise you will look into some of the new eye beautifiers.

There are two new preparations for the lashes to be used for daytime in place of mascara. One is an eyelash and eyebrow cream in a dark brown shade that brings out the natural tone of the lashes and encourages their growth. The other is an ointment made of rich, natural oils that stiffens the lashes just enough to help them curl at the same time making them silky and healthy.

For swimming and active sports where you are apt to perspire, use a liquid mascara that you can apply, confident in the thought that it will not smudge or trail darkly down your cheeks, for once it has dried on the lashes it is waterproof.

You may not care for eye shadow on the tennis court, but for the date, garden party or cocktail dancing when you are wearing pastel colors or vivid flower prints, you might try aqua blue, pale spring green, violet, royal blue, light blue or olive green. For dancing on a moonlight terrace try a touch of gold or silver shadow with the shade you ordinarily wear.

Keep your eyebrows neatly shaped and groomed. Finely penciled brows are no longer considered fashionable, neither are scraggly, shapeless natural brows. Follow the general line of the brow, but pluck away the stray hairs and make the line a little narrower if necessary to keep it clean-cut.

### MARIANNE SMITH HONORED ON HER SIXTH BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Ridley Smith entertained at a gay birthday party Friday afternoon at her home at 2023 Greenleaf street, honoring her little daughter, Marianne.

Because it is a July birthday, a patriotic theme is always followed in Marianne's birthday parties, and this year a vacation idea was added to the other.

Napkins and the rings which held them, candy cups and saucer caps for each place were red, white, and blue and sprinkled with stars.

The centerpiece for one long table represented a marine scene, with a miniature sea, tiny ships, and a shell-strewn shore. Place cards were nautical.

The table was set out in the yard where the little guests gathered for ice cream and a beautiful birthday cake trimmed with shells and six lighted candles. Many lovely gifts were also presented to Marianne.

Mrs. Milo Tedstrom assisted Mrs. Smith, as did also the latter's 8-year-old daughter, Noreen.

Invited to help Marianne celebrate the happy occasion were Jimmie and Suzanne Paul, Zolda Wright, Merilyn Wilson, Mary Katherine and Donna Oewiler, Mary Jean Tedstrom, Donnie Hohnes, Leland Finley, Jr., Leon Crawford, Marilyn Nelson, Susie Jane Fowler, and Mary Graham.

The latter, with Noreen Smith, helped direct the games of the younger children.

### HERMOSA O. E. S.

Hermosa chapter of the O. E. S. will meet at 8 p. m. Monday at the Masonic temple. Visitors are welcome.

Former residents of Ohio are invited to the annual state picnic reunion in Bixby park, Long Beach, all day tomorrow. A basket dinner and program are planned.

Miss Nannie Maxwell of Oak-land is spending the weekend in Santa Ana with her cousins, T. L. Williams of 814 North Parton, and Miss Jane White, 611 West Sixth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Haan and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chapman have returned from a vacation trip to Tahoe and high Sierra points.

### MARY STODDARD

Today comes advice from the other side of "Responsibility's" difficulty—being dependent upon her sons. It might well have been written by one of her future daughters-in-law.

Dear Miss Stoddard: Your answer to the mother calling herself a "Another Responsibility" is encouraging and helpful but a little too

difficult for an old age pensioner to take. It will be helpful to you when you reach that age.

If you are one of those persons who would rather die than receive public aid, begin at once to study the new social philosophy which holds that it is the duty of the state to care for the old, and also become acquainted with the active group in this state which is working for a state-owned, cooperative, self-help organization.

Therein lies the real solution for your problem; you will forget your worries in the study of these new ideas and will have something creative to work for now your children are grown, while every effort expended for this cause will help bring about the economic solution of the problem also. You have done your best, that is all anyone can do, and you are entitled to the good things in life, but not at the expense of your children and possible grandchildren.

It is up to society to provide the opportunity for security and a means for livelihood for everyone.

Due to technological unemployment and other social evils, many cannot find work to even support themselves let alone their parents.

I am not necessarily advocating Socialism or any other "ism," but do wish to point out that the younger generation cannot shoulder every responsibility unless the economic set-up is changed so as to provide economic equality for everyone.

The son of this lady may feel as do many men, that he cannot ask a girl to marry him unless he can provide for her as she is accustomed to. In that case, it may be he cannot afford himself to think of marriage for a long time, if he must care for his mother, too, on a workingman's wages.

I know several fine men who provided for their mothers for many years that they are still bachelors, as they could not marry sooner and are now too old to begin a family. No mother would wish this for her sons.

Then again the son may not find a girl who would be willing to marry him unless he can provide well for her. I know, for my friends thought me extremely foolish to marry to a girl and told me they would never take such a chance.

To Mrs. "Another Responsibility" I would say: If you are not

## Tonight, Tomorrow and Monday

TONIGHT

Laurel encampment, I. O. O. F. hall, 8 p. m.

Community dance, Veterans hall, 9 p. m.

Tux and Gown club sports dance, Santa Ana Country club, 9:30 p. m.

TOMORROW

Knights of Columbus picnic, Sycamore camp grounds, Santa Ana canyon, 11:30 a. m.

MONDAY

Gold Star Mothers, Veterans hall, all day, pot-luck luncheon.

Stanford club, Rossmore cafe, noon.

B. P. W., Doris Kathryn tea-room, 6 p. m.

Dorcas club, First Christian church educational building, 7:30 p. m.

O. C. Farm Bureau chorus, rehearsal at Orange Episcopal church, 7:30 p. m.

Local Order of Moose, Moose hall, 8 p. m.

Hermosa chapter, O. E. S., Masonic temple, 8 p. m.

Meet Your Neighbor

The Journal's Compilation of Orange County People You Should Know:

Name: E. D. Gold.

Occupation: Manager Gensler Lee company.

Home address: 1013 Sprague.

When and where were you born?

Tennis.

What is the hardest task you ever encountered?

The first time I made a speech in public.

What career offers the

# "Offer Unto God Thanksgiving; and Pay Thy Vows Unto the Most High"

## FOUR SQUARE BRINGING 3 SPEAKERS

Liddicoat Talks Tere  
Tomorrow; Britton  
Coming Monday

Three widely known speakers will be heard at the Four Square Gospel church within the next three days, according to the Rev. W. C. Parham, co-pastor of the church with the Rev. Alice Wilson Parham.

Tom Liddicoat, founder and president of the Los Angeles Midnight mission, will attend the 7:30 p. m. service tomorrow with a group of his workers.

Liddicoat will conduct the services, telling of the mission work for which he has become nationally known.

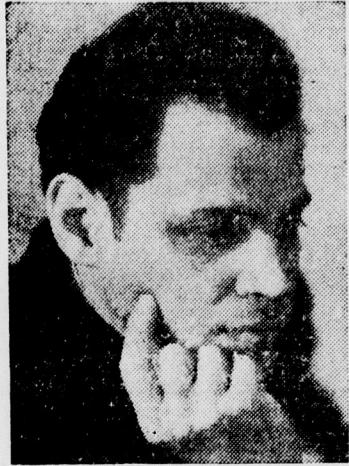
Dr. Claire Britton, Alhambra traveler and lecturer, will speak at 7:30 p. m. Monday at the Four Square Gospel church here, telling of his world travels. He is one of three well known speakers being featured at Sunday, Monday and Tuesday night services at the church.

Leota Ingle, organist, will open the program with Schubert's "Ave Maria," and will play "O, Thou Sublime Sweet Evening Star," from Wagner's opera, "Tannhauser." Donald Krueger, baritone, will sing "Goin' Home" by Dvorak.

Ruby Armstrong, soprano, is to sing "The Lord's Prayer" by Forsyth and MacDermid's "He That Dwelleth in the Secret Place."

Open to the public, the musical hours are offered each Sunday at 3 p. m. at the memorial park.

Speaks Monday



## VIOLINIST, 12, WILL PLAY AT ABBEY

Young John Hart Stout, 12-year-old musical "find" who has gained a wide reputation in Orange county for his violin programs, will contribute three numbers to the "Musical Memory" hour at Melrose Abbey tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

One of these, "Scherzo Caprice," is the composition of his noted teacher, Vladimir Lenski of Costa Mesa. He will play also "Serenade" by Toselli, and "Song of India" by Rimsky-Korsakoff.

Leota Ingle, organist, will open the program with Schubert's "Ave Maria," and will play "O, Thou Sublime Sweet Evening Star," from Wagner's opera, "Tannhauser." Donald Krueger, baritone, will sing "Goin' Home" by Dvorak.

Ruby Armstrong, soprano, is to sing "The Lord's Prayer" by Forsyth and MacDermid's "He That Dwelleth in the Secret Place."

Open to the public, the musical hours are offered each Sunday at 3 p. m. at the memorial park.

## SWIM CLASS PERIOD AT 'Y' ENDS

## SUNSHINE VETS WILL GATHER

With more than 100 boys and girls taught to handle themselves in the water during the past six months, boys' secretary, D. H. Tibbals of the Y. M. C. A. announced today that yesterday's swimming classes ended the formal program of swimming instruction which has been carried on in the Y pool for the last six weeks.

"Nearly 150 different children have been enrolled in the classes," said Tibbals. "About 125 of these have actually become able to swim across the pool, and a considerable number have passed their tests as 'beginners' and have thus been awarded their beginner buttons, which means that they can swim at least 20 yards with a good stroke. The accomplishments of the present season have been most satisfactory, both in the number instructed and in the progress they have made."

Tibbals has had direct charge of the swimming campaign with able assistance by Harris Warren, who will continue during August to give both class and individual instruction on a limited schedule.

While the regular campaign ended yesterday, it was stated by Tibbals that an arrangement has been made to accommodate a number of young folks who wish to carry on. There will be a class for boys on Monday and Wednesday mornings of next week at 9 o'clock, and a class for girls at 9:30 o'clock on the same mornings. Attendance will be limited and careful instruction will be given, Tibbals said.

The month of August at the Y. M. C. A. will be devoted largely to the annual housecleaning in preparation for the opening of the fall schedules. During this cleanup period, the regular schedule of gymnasium and swimming for members will be carried on. Recreational swims for boys and girls will be provided in the afternoons as usual, and all other classes for men and women will continue, until the last week of August, when the pool will probably be out of commission for a few days for cleaning and repairs.

**K. C. PICNIC TO  
LURE CROWD**

Santa Ana Council No. 1842, Knights of Columbus, plan to welcome a large crowd at its sixth Knights of Columbus, plans to be held tomorrow at the Sycamore picnic grounds in Santa Ana canyon. The barbecue dinner will be served from 12 noon until 3 o'clock, prepared under supervision of "Tony and Duffy," and Bill Maag and Ernest Vosskuhler.

Dancing, races and entertainment numbers are on the program, and the public is invited to join in the day's events.

## Consider Revival Of 'Shelterbelt'

WASHINGTON, (AP) — Morris Cooke, chairman of President Roosevelt's great plains drought committee, said the administration was considering revival of the abandoned "shelterbelt" of trees as part of its long-range drought prevention program.

## U. S. CAPITALIST DIES

AIX-LES-BAINS, France, (AP) — Leopold Frederick, 60, New York capitalist and a director in numerous American corporations, died yesterday.

## AID MEETING

Ladies Aid society of the Trinity Lutheran church will meet at 2 p. m. Wednesday at the church, Sixth and Lacy streets.

## God's Dwelling' Is Sermon Topic

The Rev. Ernest L. Friend, who came here recently from the Middle West, will deliver sermons at the Full Gospel assembly Sunday. He will speak at both the morning and evening services.

At the morning service his subject will be "God's Dwelling." In the evening he will talk on "The Answer to the Apostasy." The morning service starts at 10:45 o'clock and the evening meeting at 7:30 o'clock.

Una Parker will address the group, telling of her recently completed trip East. The Rev. D. W. McLain will preach at morning and evening services.

## Defenders Will Hear Traveler

Santa Ana young people will be welcomed to meeting of Young Defenders society of the Bethel Tabernacle, when they meet at 6:30 p. m. tomorrow at the church, Sixth and French streets.

Una Parker will address the group, telling of her recently completed trip East. The Rev. D. W. McLain will preach at morning and evening services.

## Church Women To Long Beach

Members of the Friendship circle of the South Santa Ana Church of Christ will meet Thursday with women of the Long Beach church. All are to meet at the First Christian church there at 10 a. m.

Those wishing transportation are asked to communicate with Mrs. Charles Hoff, 3045-J.

## Two Speakers at Mid-Week Meet

The mid week service at the Church of Christ, Birch and Fairview streets, will present two speakers. They are Gladys Slater and Henry Bass. Mid week services are held on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. The women's quilting group will meet Thursday, with a class at 1:30 p. m.

## Recreation Hour Plans Announced

Weekly diversions of the Wednesday recreational hour will start at 5:15 p. m. at the Church of the Brethren, Ross and Camille streets. Fellowship supper is slated for 6:30 p. m. Wednesday, followed by girls' club meetings at 7:15 p. m. and prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.

## ++ History Makers + +

### Madame Modjeska, Who Achieved Fame on Stage, Lived in Orange Co.

(Men are remembered after their death for their unselfish service to their fellow men. Robert Gardner of Orange has written a series of articles about pioneers of this section, which the Journal will publish in order to preserve the memory and deeds of outstanding characters. Today's sketch tells about Madame Helene Modjeska.—Editor.)

Helen Modjeska served the world. She brought great art for hungry people to enjoy. She was the greatest tragedian of her day and she lived when the stage was at its best.

Orange county was her home. She built the delightful Forest of Arden in Santiago canyon where the green hills rise and the fine view brought happiness and content and rest.

She came to Anaheim with her husband, Count Charles Roszeta Chlapowski and a party of Polish immigrants. That effort of colonization cost her husband \$40,000, and it proved a failure. The immigrants were not farmers.

In 1888 she retired to her home in the Santiago canyon after a most successful career. There she entertained a wide variety of friends.

The Pleasants were neighbors, in fact she bought the land on

which she built her home from them.

I was talking with Mrs. Pleasants the other day, and she said that Madame Modjeska was a greater than her reputation. She was human and entertaining and understanding. She had all the qualities that go with genuine people.

She was born in Poland Oct. 12, 1840, amid the turmoil of social revolution. She died at her home on Balboa Island on April 18, 1909.

Two outstanding quotations hang about me when I think of Madame Modjeska: "Life is sweet sadness" and "In almost every author's life there is a phase of rebellion against moral principles."

One could learn much from her life. I wish I could stimulate someone who has not read her autobiography to read it. One can learn a great deal about service and sermon, 9:30 a. m., worship and holy communion.

**BETHEL TABERNACLE**—Sixth and French streets, Rev. D. W. McLain and Emma McLain, pastors. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., holy communion services. 6:30 p. m., Defenders service, Una Parker speaking. 7:30 p. m., evening service. Topic, "It Pays to Serve God."

**FOURSQUARE GOSPEL**—South Sycamore at Fairview street. Rev. W. C. and Alice W.

## Story of the Bible Told in Pictures



Boaz Finds Ruth Gleaning in the Field.—During the time of Israel under the judges, Elimelech, an Ephrathite of Bethlehem-Judah, and his wife, Naomi and their two sons went in time of famine and died in the land of Moab. Here Elimelech died, and after about ten years his sons, who had married two of the daughters of Moab, Orpah and Ruth, died also. Naomi returned to her native town, and Ruth, who could not be dissuaded, accompanied her, casting in her lot with the people of Judah. Two women arrived in Bethlehem at the beginning of the barley harvest in a state of dire poverty. Elimelech had had an inheritance of land among his brethren, but, unless the next of kin could be found, Naomi would be compelled to sell it. Elimelech had a prosperous relative in Bethlehem named Boaz, who, like others, was engaged in the harvest. Naomi sent Ruth to glean in his fields. By the advice of Naomi, Ruth claimed kinship with Boaz. Boaz was willing to take up the duties of the next of kin, and married Ruth, by whom he became the father of Obed, the grandfather of King David. This illustration shows Ruth gleaning in the field.

**SUNDAY SERVICES IN SANTA ANA**

### OUR LADY OF GUADALUPE

—Delhi, The Rev. Jose Orlig, pastor. Masses at 5 a. m. and 8:30 a. m. Sunday.

### FIRST CONGREGATIONAL

—North Main at Seventh street, Perry Frederick Schrock, minister. 9:30 a. m., unified morning service, with unified classes following. Morning topic, "The Few and the Narrow Way."

### CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

—West Fifth at Parton street, L. D. Meggers, pastor. 9:45 a. m., church school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., young people's meetings. 7:30 p. m., evangelistic service.

### UNITED BRETHREN

—West Third and Shelton streets, Everett E. Johnson, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., services. 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor.

### ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC

—Stafford and Lacy streets. Sunday masses, 7:30 and 10 a. m.

### CAHILL

—West Fifth and Lacy streets. Sunday masses, 8:30 and 10 a. m.

### REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN

—Myrtle and Hickory streets, Samuel Edgar, minister. 9:45 a. m., Bible school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6 p. m., Christian Endeavor and juniors. No evening services during vacation period. This church joins in union evening services at United Presbyterian church with young people in charge.

### TEMPLE OF CHRIST SPIRIT- UALITY

—R. P. hall, Fifth and Broadway (upstairs), Ernest C. Lively, pastor. 8 p. m., Healing and lecture. Public welcome.

### HOLINESS

—Oak and Annhurst, Rev. John A. DeYoung, minister. Bible school, 9:45 a. m. Morning worship, 11 a. m. Young people's meeting, 6 p. m. Evening worship, 7:30 p. m., closing.

### FIRST CHRISTIAN

—Sixth and Broadway, Walter Scott Buchanan, pastor. 9:30 a. m., morning unified worship. 10:40 a. m., Bible school. 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m., this church joins in union evening services at United Presbyterian church with young people in charge.

### EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH

—Seventh and Bush streets, the Rev. W. J. Hatter, rector. 7:30 a. m., Holy Communion. 10 a. m., Morning service. 7:30 p. m., Evening service.

### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

—Sixth at Sycamore and French streets, Rev. O. Scott McFarland, minister. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school. 11:45 a. m., morning service. 7:30 p. m., evangelistic service.

### FIRST FREE METHODIST

—Fruit and Minter, Ellsworth A. A. Archer, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., services. 6:30 p. m., young people's services. 7:30 p. m., evening services.

### FIRST EVANGELICAL

—North Main at Tenth streets, Rev. G. G. Schmid, minister. 9:25 a. m., early morning worship. 6:30 p. m., group meeting for all ages; 7:30 p. m., evening worship. Morning topic, "The Protracted Infancy." Evening topic, "Looking Unto Jesus; the conquering attitude of the Soul." Both sermons by Dr. John Hubbard of Los Angeles Bible Institute.

### CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN

—Ross and Camille, Herman B. Landis, pastor. Sunday school, 9:50 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m., by the Rev. J. Emmett Stover; 7 p. m., Christian Endeavor.

### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

—Sixth at Sycamore and French streets, Rev. O. Scott McFarland, minister. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school. 11:45 a. m., morning service. 7:30 p. m., union services at United Presbyterian church, in charge of young people of the city. Morning topic, "Managing One's Life."

### FIRST FREE METHODIST

—Fruit and Minter, Ellsworth A. A. Archer, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., services. 6:30 p. m., young people's services. 7:30 p. m., evening services.

### ORANGE AVENUE CHRIS- TIAN

—Orange and McFadden 9:30 a. m., Bible school. 10:45 a. m., morning preaching service. 11:50 a. m., communion service. 7:30 p. m., evening worship. Morning topic, "Is Christ Reigning Today?"

### FULL GOSPEL

—1600 W. Third. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Morning service, 10:45 a. m. Young people's service, 6:30 p. m. Evangelistic service, 7:30 p. m., union services at United Presbyterian church with young people in charge.

### FIRST SPIRITUAL INTERDE- NOMINATIONAL

—1105 West Fourth (rear), Fredda M. Barger, pastor. Church service, 7:45 p. m., messages for all.

### FIRST PETER LUTHERAN



# The Want-Ads Contain Bargains for Somebody Everyday

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Per Line  
One insertion..... 15c  
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## MONEY TO LOAN 50

AUTO LOANS  
Lowest rates, easy monthly payments  
and immediate service  
Mortgages and Trust Deeds purchased  
or will accept them as security for  
loan.

Federal Finance Co., Inc., 129 N. Sycamore, Santa Ana, Calif.

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Men might go to heaven with half the labor  
they put forth to go to hell, if they would  
but venture their industry in the right way.  
—Ben Jonson.

Vol. 2, No. 80

# EDITORIAL PAGE

August 1, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

## Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth street, Santa Ana, Calif. E. F. Elfstrom, president and business manager; Braden Finch, vice president and editor.

Subscription rates: By mail, \$6 a year; by carrier, 50 cents a month; from newsboys and newsstands, 2 cents a copy. Entered as second-class matter at the post office, Santa Ana, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published here.

National advertising representative: West-Holiday-McGraw Co., Inc., New York, 21 East 40th Street; Chicago, 360 N. Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 220 Bush Street; Detroit, 3084 West Grand Boulevard; Los Angeles, 438 S. Spring Street; Seattle, 605 Stewart Street; Portland, 530 S. W. Sixth Avenue; St. Louis, 411 N. Tenth Street. Copies of The Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

Silver Trophy for best editorial page in California given by State Chamber of Commerce to The Journal.

**TAXPAYERS** in Orange County are feeling better today, if anyone asks you. The supervisors have just cut the inside city tax rate from 69 to 62 cents and the outside city rate from 73 to 64 cents. The decrease comes on top of a \$7,000,000 drop in assessment rolls.

The tax cut and assessment decrease combined mean that your county general tax bills this year should be at least 10 per cent lower than last. This, of course, does not include the special assessment districts.

It's easy for taxpayers to gang up on the county board and demand a tax slash. But when it comes to cancelling some governmental service that the tax money is supporting, the aforesaid taxpayers aren't so willing. They want to have the cake and eat it, too.

Fortunately, no county service is going to be stinted by the new tax cut, since the reduction is made possible by a \$223,205 balance carried over from last year, anticipated increase of revenue from other sources than general taxation, and an increase of federal allotments in various forms of relief.

With the downward move of taxes and the increase in business and building, both ends should not only meet but perhaps overlap a bit.

*\* \* \**  
"The fire of Republican guns will be concentrated on the record of President Roosevelt's broken promises," says Chairman Hamilton. And the powder, we suppose, will be furnished by the du Ponts.

*\* \* \**  
WE DO NOT know how much pressure there is behind the campaign sponsored by the National Temperance league to "advertise America into sobriety," or just how far it will get.

But we do know that a temperance movement is imminent in this country, where millions have been led away from temperance by 14 years of prohibition, and then by the reaction from that attempt to control people's habits by law.

If California brewers and wine dispensers are wise, they will get in on the movement and urge all other beer and wine interests to do likewise.

A well-directed campaign against the drinking of hard liquor and the over-indulgence in beer and wine will get results.

*\* \* \**  
A recent Journal editorial about Sen. McAdoo's leadership seems to have stepped on somebody's toes. He is lucky we didn't step on his face.

*\* \* \**  
"ORANGE county has only 18 highway patrol officers and could well use 35 if we are to keep down the appalling death toll on the highways," says Capt. Henry Meehan, commander of the local division of the patrol, in a Journal interview.

Certainly something drastic must be done promptly if the traffic massacre is to be abated. Highway deaths in this county during July totaled 19, one fatality every 36 hours. That compares to five deaths for the month last year, an increase of almost 300 per cent. Ghastly!

Capt. Meehan's proposal may be the right one. But it would be mighty expensive. We would rather see a less costly one tried first—such as mobilizing public sentiment behind the patrol and the courts for more arrests and stiffer sentences. It might be just as effective in halting the slaughter.

*\* \* \**  
Pekingese dog is listed as a joke in the summer edition of the New York Social Register. Tough on the dog.

*\* \* \**  
THE ITALIAN military news bureau at Addis Ababa is now calling all loyal Ethiopian troops "bandits." This name-calling doesn't fool the outside world, of course, because everybody knows that the Italians and not the Ethiopians are the real "bandits." But it probably is save for uneasy Fascist consciences.

It reminds us of the ridiculous claim that the invasion was a "march of civilization." As if any true civilization would use poison gas, aerial bombs and machine guns on inoffensive women and babies!

Mussolini and his followers are aware of their crime. Otherwise they wouldn't resort to the cheap delusion of calling Ethiopian troops "bandits."

*\* \* \**  
The best thing about golf is that the words come in so handy when changing a tire.

*\* \* \**  
AMERICAN women yearly spend the colossal sum of \$800,000,000 in pursuit of beauty. In Santa Ana, where most of the girls are so pretty they don't need much artificial help, the annual bill is probably \$100,000, according to a feminine member of The Journal's staff.

Men shell out nearly \$600,000,000 a year for manicures, hair tonics and the like, in spite of the House of David and the nudist gentlemen at the San Diego Fair.

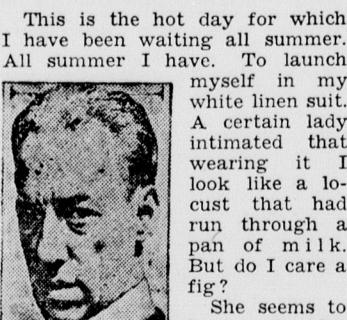
Every 12 months \$1,400,000,000! And we had always thought that beauty and brains didn't mix!

*\* \* \**  
Cheer up, folks. The hot weather and the political campaigns will soon be over.

*\* \* \**  
THE FAR-SIGHTED plan of Capt. Richard Harvey for attracting retired military officers to Orange county is beginning to bear fruit. Capt. Harvey, himself a newcomer, announces that already he has one recruit for his proposed colony, and that more are in prospect. Orange county should provide a cordial welcome to these retired military men. They are the finest kind of citizens.

*\* \* \**  
News from Madrid is like a Spanish omelet. Scrambled, hot and very red.

## Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre



This is the hot day for which I have been waiting all summer. All summer I have. To launch myself in my white linen suit. A certain lady intimated that wearing it I look like a lout. That had run through a pan of milk. But do I care a fig?

O. O. McIntyre  
for a whitening or that someone will say: "Put mine on rye, buddy!" You know, mistake me for a drug store sandwich clerk. Anyway as Charlie Butterworth used to say, "All in white!" Here I go. Keep the crowds moving, officer.

The elevator man seems to be giving me the eye. As though he is going to say: "Deliveries at the rear?" It takes courage to break in a white suit. Mark Twain once wrote a piece about it. I should have had a backyard to practice in. Anyway I've worn out a couple of mirrors rehearsing.

The thing to do is to saunter. I'm walking entirely too fast. A little more speed and I'll be in a gallop. Pin back my ears and I'm no slouch of a sprinter either. Give me a dark street after midnight with no cop around and I'll make it in zero flat. I must get under control.

I'll idle before this window. Nonchalant. No, that's no good. A sign says: "Sale of White Linen." They might wrap me up in a package and the next thing I'd know I'd be opened up at a sewing bee in Hoboken, N. J. Don't look now but I think my left pants leg has gone on a hike. It feels as though it had reached my knee. And either there is a buzzing in my ears or somebody behind is sniggering. What does a fool like me want to walk around looking like a plate of ice cream for anyway? The trouble with New York is that there are no alleys to sneak up.

That fellow on the sprinkling cart doesn't seem to be up to any good. One close up swish from him and white linen goes polka-dot. I feel like breaking into a run again. I must be calm. This is no time for panic. Have the band strike up something by Sousa. So I'll feel marchy. Thousands of people all over the world are wearing white suits today. Why should I feel so conspicuous. Who am I anyway? Will everybody please stop up their ears while I berate myself. (Think skinny-looking at you! Mighty skinny-looking, if you ask me, yann, yann, yanh.) There I feel better. That was what I needed. A good bawling out.

Good heavens, I don't believe I thought to take the price tags off the sleeves. I'll stop and remove them as though picking off bits of fluff. A Clearance off the pie wagon picking off bits of fluff! Here I'm berating myself again. What was it Carlyle said about self condemnation? Something about the man who condemns himself being a partner of the Devil. I'd look nice prancing around with Old Nick today—him in red and me in white. Well, here I am ready for the plunge into Fifth avenue. I've just been side-stepping this way to work up courage. I'm full of courage now. Feel my arm muscles. I dare any mug to chirp. "What are you advertising, fellas?"

That fellow grinning in front of Cartier's. He's not so hot himself. Him and his checkered pants and purple blazer. One of those Talks of the Campus. Rah, rah rah! What's the matter with this white suit, you smiling baboon? Once when I got sarcastic this way I walked up to a smart alec in the Gibson House in Cincinnati and told him to go comb his hair. And there was the time in Dayton, O. I went into a blind rage in a billiard hall and walked right out with a fellow's cue chalk. Sometimes when the tiger is aroused I need to defeat him."

It is true that God must have been looking elsewhere when He fashioned the features of Bill Lemke. His bald, egg-shaped head is a dour, bucolic look, with which his smile—one of those frozen chorus girl varieties—is weirdly incongruous.

Lemke has been campaigning for public office most of his adult life, but his voice still strikes the audience with the soothing effect of a circus calliope. And apparently he has an inexhaustible supply of steam and no discretion in using it.

### COMPLETE CONFIDENCE

"I really expect to be elected," he says. "A short time ago I stopped off to see Governor Olson of Minnesota. He's in a hospital. His enemies are trying to make out he's much sicker than he is. After I'm elected, one of the first things I'm going to do is to restore all the little lakes and ponds that they used to have out in Minnesota and the Dakotas."

"Those ponds have all disappeared. I propose to build 400,000 lakes and ponds. They will store up water and can be used for irrigation. Another thing, they seem to attract rainfall."

### GERMAN FATHER

Lemke harps on these ponds several times, and later you learn that when he was three years old he was hit by a chisel flying from his father's axe, and the old German settler told him to get out of the way. William started to run, and late that night his mother found him sitting on top of a muskrat house in the middle of a pond, soaking wet, covered with mud from top to toe.

That is Bill Lemke's earliest recollection. He was born on a farm near Albany, Minn., not far from his father, who had migrated from Germany, moved on to the Da-

## EVERYDAY MOVIES

By Denys Wortman



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"I hate, though, to break it off entirely. Supposing later on I find out I was in love with him?"

## The Merry-Go-Round

BY DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON.—There is something a little pathetic about the candidacy of Bill Lemke for the presidency of the United States.

He stands there, so cocksure, so confident, so smiling, smirking, so ready to talk about his campaign. You feel like taking him aside and warning him that he shouldn't talk so much or the newspapermen will take advantage of him. Then you realize that Bill wouldn't take kindly to that advice and you let him go on.

"When I become president," he says, "I'll be like Andrew Jackson, who tied his horse to a hitching-post in front of the White House. I'll let the people come in. I'll be at home to everybody. But of course, I can't see everybody. There'll have to be some arrangements made about that."

At first you think this is just Bill Lemke's sense of humor. But pretty soon he repeats himself. There are no "ifs" about it. It is "when I am elected" and "when I take over the White House."

There is no doubt about it. Lemke has talked himself into a hypnotic conviction that he is on the threshold of the White House already.

### KILLS HIMSELF

A group of congressmen were discussing Lemke's candidacy in the house restaurant just before the session adjourned, and one of them, a Republican, said:

"I know one sure way of licking Lemke. Have him appear regularly in the newsmills in every moving-picture house in the country. His face and voice are all that's needed to defeat him."

It is true that God must have been looking elsewhere when He fashioned the features of Bill Lemke. His bald, egg-shaped head is a dour, bucolic look, with which his smile—one of those frozen chorus girl varieties—is weirdly incongruous.

Lemke has been campaigning for public office most of his adult life, but his voice still strikes the audience with the soothing effect of a circus calliope. And apparently he has an inexhaustible supply of steam and no discretion in using it.

### VAIN

And that brings out one thing about Lemke which only his close associates in congress know. Professing to be an ardent radical, he has shown definite anti-labor and pro-water power leanings in the secrecy of committee deliberations.

Another thing they found out last session, was that his famous Lemke-Frazier farm mortgage bill might have passed had it not been for Bill Lemke. Bill is inclined to be vain, touchy, and not easy to get along with. As long as he remained in the background, his mortgage bill progressed admirably.

But when Lemke insisted on putting himself out in front, getting the glory, his following disintegrated and the bill was swamped by an overwhelming vote.

And so when you listen to Bill Lemke telling how he plans to harangue the multitudes, go into every state, put on a campaign which will lead him straight to the White House, you feel like taking him aside and suggesting that if he would only remain the mythical background figure, if he would only keep his pathetic voice and screaming voice at home, allowing those two born orators, Coughlin and Gerald Smith, do the campaigning—then he might get on.

But Bill Lemke never would take kindly to that. It is not in his nature. So he will continue touring the 48 states, and every time he opens his mouth he will win votes—for Landon and Roosevelt.

That is Bill Lemke's earliest recollection. He was born on a farm near Albany, Minn., not far from his father, who had migrated from Germany, moved on to the Da-

(Copyright, 1936)

## Open Season on Candidates

THE GREAT American whirligig is on. The word also meant "glittering." It survives today in the glowing promises and glittering generalities which roll in sonorous waves from political throats.

Well, there is some chance for some, but it's getting narrower all the time. The New York social register has listed in the Blue Book a Pekingese dog. The outlook for me, however, is much improved. I've been leading a dog's life for a long time.

A midwest correspondent who last winter spent \$400 for fuel, would appreciate some method whereby the excessive summer heat could be canned, to be released during the coming winter. This is a job for the scientists. I'm too busy, and then I wouldn't know how, anyway.

"Shorty" Hauck worrying about the deadline on reports. End of the month and 4 o'clock the zero hour. But when the boss says "you better have 'em here," well, why worry about that? Just have 'em there and the boss hasn't anything more to say. I met several hundred fellows yesterday who filed report complaints with me. It has been my experience that you can get a complaint when you can't get a compliment.

## The People

This department belongs to The People. Letters to the editor on various subjects are welcome and will be published if they do not contain abusive and personal references. Their publication does not necessarily imply the opinions they express. Letters are not returned by The Journal. Letters must be signed, although signatures will be omitted upon request.

### ATTACKS ON NEW DEAL IN THE COURTS

To the Editor: Two attacks on the New Deal illustrate how shortsighted are the views of some who hold to the doctrine that private advantage, convenience or whim should outweigh the public welfare.

In Schleeter Poultry Corp. v. United States, (U. S. Rep.) 79 L. Ed. 1570, the plaintiff, a wholesaler in poultry, under the National Recovery Act was doing a prosperous business, but concluded that an Act that controlled the hours of work and pay of its employees, as well as regulated its business, was a detriment and a violation of its liberties, so suit was filed to test it. The Supreme Court held the Act unconstitutional.

In Ashawander v. Tennessee Valley Authority, (U. S. Rep.) 80 L. Ed. 427, the plaintiff, a stockholder of the Alabama Power Company, both constables, Deputy Sheriff Jernigan, County Physician Wehrly, several motor patrolmen, newspapermen, and half a hundred prominent citizens rushed to the scene. It was found that a Mexican had fallen from a buggy, and being considerably under the influence, had been dragged to one side of the street. Constable Squires escorted him to jail.

The TVA embraces far-reaching public projects. It was designed to improve the navigation of the Tennessee River; to control and prevent floods in the Tennessee and Mississippi basins; to conserve the soil and prevent further disastrous erosion in a vast region; to develop electric energy by means of the Wilson Dam, the Norris and other dams, for the production of nitrates used in soil fertilization, and chemicals used in munitions manufacture; to furnish cheaper electric light and energy for industrial use; to furnish electric light and energy for ordinary homes in a wide territory; and to modernize antiquated dwellings in the South. Incidentally, work was furnished to many thousands of unemployed.

The purposes of the Act were so praiseworthy, and its easily foreseen effects so obviously beneficial, that one might well imagine that not even those whose philosophy of government is that the public welfare should be subordinated to special interests would oppose the plan.

It appears from the Public Utilities Fortnightly, issued in June, 1936—available at any Public Library—that the rates of the TVA were used as a yardstick, and the private companies reduced their rates one-half to conform; that in the affected portions of Tennessee, Mississippi and Alabama, the increase of residential consumption of electricity in about two years exceeded 200 per cent, and has grown more than in any other part of the United States; and that residential consumption of electricity furnished by the Tennessee Electric Company, Alabama Power Company, and Georgia Power Company—all in the general TVA area—is now 50 per cent higher than the average residential consumption in the nation.

According to a survey made by the Electrical World, these three private utility companies operating in the TVA region, for the year 1935 exceeded all utility companies east of the Rocky Mountains in residential kilowatt consumption of electricity.

Further, it appears that the named companies have experienced substantial increases in both gross and net incomes, as a result of the TVA development, the reduced rates, and the resultant enlarged use of electricity, and that they are now among the chief beneficiaries of a successful public program which they tried to crush and defeat.

# FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of

Santa Ana Journal

Saturday, Aug. 1, 1936

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*Highspots in Western History ★ de ANZA'S MARCH ★*

# Nature's Grandeur In West Astounding to World

## Land Of Romance, Wealth, Beauty

"He must do a lot of learning  
Who would be West wise."

OREN ARNOLD.

If you have always lived in the West, it is quite probable that you are completely unconscious of the fact that you dwell in a land of mystery and charm, enchantment and great strength! One easily grows accustomed to beauty — also to a life of luxury. All you need to do is to go East for awhile and live within the confines of city apartments to realize how grand the West can be!

As Oren Arnold has said, in his recently published book, "Wonders of the West" (Banks Upshaw and Company), "he must do a lot of learning who would be West wise," meaning that there is so much to know about this picturesque land that it requires much study to really be informed.

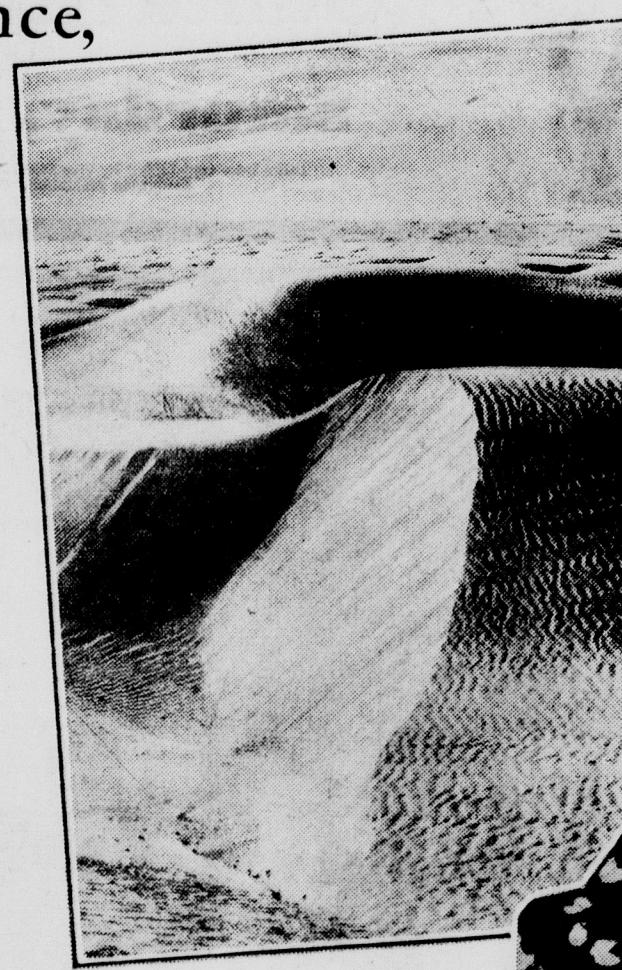
Here in your home land is the world's greatest natural wonder, the Grand Canyon; here, too, are fantastic stone wonders, such as Venus' Needle; the world's largest trees, such as the Sequoia (adorning this unknown land long before the Christ was born), and Washington's Mount Rainier, one of the most beautiful mountains in the world!

You see "the world" enters this report quite often but actually there is no other comparison — the finest things in the world actually are in the West!

There is the breath-taking beauty for instance etched by sunshine and snow, presented by Mt. Cameron, reflected like a great diamond in Lake McDonald, Montana, and Yosemite Falls dropping 2565 feet, commonly called "one of the grandest sights in all the world."

PICTURED here you have sheer fantasy in sand, exquisite designing by the desert winds — a glimpse of the real American Sahara in southeastern California, certainly something worth seeing — and once seen never to be forgotten!

Again we come to that comparison and say the largest room in the world is in Carlsbad,



(Camera Study By Frasers, Inc., Pomona)  
Fantastic Designing By Desert Winds — a Glimpse of the American Sahara in Southeastern California.

the mystery kingdom, and it's 750 feet under ground. This is what is known as "The Temple of the Sun."

Driving or flying over the great expanse of land one finds strange homes of a forgotten people seen in caves high on the sides of western mountains. Some of them are the Tonto Cliff Dwellings of Arizona, and other cliff palaces and pueblos where the ancients lived long before white men first came to this country.

Certainly nothing anywhere surpasses in beauty and inspiration those western shrines, the mission-fortresses still standing as relics



Indians Still Provide a Picturesque Background For Many Sections of the West, Although They Have Ceased To War With the Whites and Now Live a Peaceful Life On Their Reservations.

of the days when Spanish fathers first made the land habitable.

The West still has its Indians — and loves

them. They, you see, are the real Americans — men and women who can truly boast of belonging to "The First Families" of the land. Pictured here is Jack Moses and Jane Charles, who were recently "Qua-le-ales-and-so-te-le-so" — in Indian language, united in marriage. Jack Moses is of the Puyallup and Cowlitz tribe, while his bride is of the Snohomish tribe. Their marriage united two of the oldest Northwestern tribes — and it made the front page in many newspapers!

HERE is what Oren Arnold says of the colors of the Grand Canyon, in his "Wonders of the West":

"Now, what of the Canyon colors? 'Ay, what of them! Who can really tell about colors? Oh, we can name them — there are



Venus' Needle. A Unique Design in Stone, Caused By Erosion.

whites and buffs and tans, reds in profusion and every shade of purple and blue, greens and golds and rainbow tints of every possible kind. The limestones, sandstones, shales, and granites that dominate in the Canyon's rocks are not drab and dreary. They are fantasmic with color's show. The sun glorifies them like the fade-in glows and the spotlights of a theater — No! It is the theater that tries in a puny way to imitate sunlight on the Grand Canyon — we must not get the comparison reversed.

But who can really enable you to know, by print or speech, what incomparable color-beauty the Canyon holds? Who can cast in words the light-spell of the place? Can you speak or write adequately of a color-bursting sunset? Can you accurately describe the fleeting majesty of a lightning and rainstorm? Yet sunsets and storms are but side shows within the Grand Canyon — you might actually see both of them in there at once!

"There is a way for you to know the Canyon's color-beauty; only one way, absolutely only one. No camera, no words, no artist can really help; man's effort to reproduce it usually is but an affront. Still, there is a way for you to know.

"Yes, you have guessed it. Go, as soon as you can, and as often as you can. There are fine accommodations for the humblest camper, or luxurious quarters for visitors with millions to spend. Nowhere else in the world will you find scenery so exciting, so inspiring."

You see he uses "the world" in his comparisons too! You just can't help it for you see the West is the grandest place in the World!

JEAN RENDLEN, Editor.

## Sixty Seconds From Life

### "SILENCE"

By John Richard Finch

"Attention." Boot heels clicked together as he gave the command.

The sergeant-major glared up and down the line, then plunged into a curt, brief explanation. One of them had inherited a fortune. He could easily buy his way out of the Legion, return to his homeland and live like a king for the remainder of his days. The man's true name was Heinrich, and had been traced to this very company. For some strange reason he had so far refused to reveal his identity, but he must do so now. Heinrich was ordered to step forth in the name of the Republic of France. Not a man moved. The sergeant-major cursed and walked up and down before the line, scrutinizing the face of each Legionnaire.

"We shall have one more try at it, Monsieur Krantz. I shall summon the commander of your company. I shall order him to assemble his men and announce the inheritance publicly. If Heinrich has ever even whispered a word of his true identity to even one of his comrades perhaps we have a chance."

"Splendid, Colonel." A new enthusiasm shone in Krantz's eyes. "We have perhaps kept it a secret too long. Your experiment may work where all mine have failed. When shall it be?"

"Immediately after mess." Pressing a button, Colonel Fouchette summoned an orderly. Krantz stood at rigid attention while the Commandant issued the order to the Legionnaire. When the man had gone, the Colonel contemplated the German agent with an amused smile.

"I'm afraid we've made a soldier of you after all, Monsieur Krantz," he observed dryly.

Krantz wiped the sweat from his brow with the arm of his uniform jacket, smiling ruefully despite himself.

"I regret to report —" he began.

"Yes, I know," the Colonel interrupted wearily.

"We have been watching you from the window.

"Our plan has failed." Then, facing his subordinate, "I command you on a thorough job, sergeant. No one could have done more. That is all — you may go."

Saluting, the sergeant-major did a right-about-face and started for the door. His eyes rested on Krantz for a moment before he disappeared over the threshold.

True to his word, Krantz left Sidi-bel-Abbes

that night for Germany. His failure was complete. The incident was the gossip of the post for a few days, then forgotten. Occasionally, Legionnaires of the company in which Heinrich was said to be, were the butt of jests from their comrades. It was not long, however, before the story of Heinrich was a closed incident — closed until some two years later when Heinrich, dishonorably discharged from the Legion — a promise he had made himself when he enlisted — appeared in Berlin to claim his fortune. It was then that the story became a legend with the Legion, and today may be heard in Sidi-bel-Abbes, or wherever the Legionnaires congregate.

Heinrich was the sergeant-major!

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SUN drenched the parade grounds with waves of burning heat. Rolling in from the Sahara like the blazing blast of a furnace, a dry, parching wind struck at the faces of the marching Legionnaires with cruel, taunting fingers of invisible fire. At intervals sharp commands split the white heat of the morning, burning into the minds of the weary marching men with an unrelenting intensity as fierce as the desert sun. The company of *bleus* — raw recruits from the Continent — were getting their baptism of fire. Fixed bayonets, glistening like silver shafts of molten metal, pointed to the tri-color of France waving over the barracks. Legionnaires of France, though they came from the four corners of the earth! Colonel Fouchette, acting Commandant at Sidi-bel-Abbes, watched the drilling *bleus* from his desk in the Administration Building, subconsciously appraising them with a practiced, critical eye, though his mind was struggling with a problem which did not concern recruits, but a seasoned Legionnaire, an intelligent, clever, but strangely baffling soldier of fortune, who went his mysterious way in the Legion, refusing to acknowledge his true identity and claim a vast inheritance which awaited him in his homeland.

On the edge of the Colonel's desk sat a Legionnaire — at least he wore the uniform of the French Foreign Legion. His eyes, too, were on the drilling *bleus*. Weariness was written in every line of his shrewd Teutonic face, burned brown by the Algerian sun.

"Me, Karl Krantz, in the Foreign Legion! Six months already in this hell, including what those poor devils out there are getting. I'm fed up, I tell you. I want you to get a wireless through to Berlin tonight. I'm through with this comedy, or perhaps I should say tragedy — at least for me. Heinrich is mad. Perhaps the Legion has done that to him! It would not be surprising! He can't be sane! No sane man would ignore a fortune of 5,000,000 marks to remain in the Legion. It's fantastical! Yes, I'm giving up. I'm catching the next ship from Oran back to Marsella and then Berlin — home!" The Legionnaire spoke in French with a thick Teutonic accent. Colonel Fouchette tapped the desk nervously with his fingertips. There was a tone of annoyance in his voice when he spoke.

"Is not Monsieur Krantz paid well by Heinrich's attorneys for his time in the Legion? Was it not at your own request that you became a Legionnaire so that you might uncover information leading to the identity of Heinrich? We have given you every possible assistance, Monsieur, and you are free to return to Germany at any time. You forget, apparently, that it is yourself and those you represent who are seeking out this man — not the Foreign Legion."

"YOU are right, Colonel. I apologize. But you can understand my feeling. I have a family, a wife, children, in Germany. When I came to Sidi-bel-Abbes I had no idea of the task that lay before me. The attorneys in Berlin told me Heinrich had been traced to the French Foreign Legion — that he refused to reveal his identity and employed me to come here and find him. It seemed fairly simple, although there were no pictures of him to go by, except one taken



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## Seascapes

### "THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER"

By Captain C. E. Barry

far seas. The memory-mongers were reaching backward for every little detail.

"Bosun, do you remember the fellow that was demoted from Lobos Cay in the Bahamas?"

The Bosun nodded, chuckled and spat over the cap of the dock. Each in his own way recalled the comic tragedy of a poor "Limey" lighthouse keeper who was transferred to the most lonely station in the West Indies because he was happy and wanted to let the world in on it. Of course, he went about it in the wrong way, and like most things that are tackled wrong, it caused him trouble.

"Well, I'll be scuttled!

Bosun, where'd you come from?"

"Now, what of the Canyon colors?

"Ay, what of them! Who can really tell about colors? Oh, we can name them — there are



Captain Barry

"Outa' the belly o' that hooker ye see puffin' her inards out there," and displaying a shiny cargo hook. "I've been stevedorin' for nigh on to ten years now. They can't starve me into going t' sea in one of them sojee-moojee, chippin' hammer smoke pots. Now with sail —"

"Well, I'll be scuttled!

Bosun, where'd you come from?"

"With sail! Ah, those were the days," the Skipper interrupted, a proud enthusiasm in his voice. "Remember when we was in the old Brazos together, Bosun?"

"Well, I do that," came the answer, as the Bosun drew forth a snuff box and removed the lid with a deft turn.

THE Skipper watched him smilingly as he slipped a wad of "snoose" under his lip, which made his mustache stand out like the bristles of a walrus.

"You used to kinda spray the taffrail with that stuff when you was at the wheel," mused the Skipper.

"But we swabbed 'er down while the dew was on 'er," the Bosun answered defensively.

In the silence that followed each was lost in reverie. Deep-laden and light in fancy they put the Brazos into stays. Through rough and fair weather, with sails belled in the breeze, they once again nosed trim clipper-bow ships into

"First Chance."

THE Skipper had always felt the punishment had been too severe, and so had the Bosun. Even though "N. J." meant, "I am attacked — Want Assistance," and had nothing to do with celebrating the birth of an eight-pound boy, it was still too severe a penalty.

"Yes, Skipper, I remember it just like it was yesterday," said the Bosun. Catching the Skipper's eye, he nodded suggestively toward the "First Chance."

And speaking of memories — if you had any you didn't want, you could always drown 'em in that place.

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# Pirate Loot Is Believed Buried at San Diego

## Balboa Park, Scene Of Exposition, Is Pointed Out As Hiding Place Of Rich Plunder



Two Specimens of Olden Printing, Owned by the Fine Arts Society of San Diego, Which Are on Exhibition at the Exposition. Some of the Volumes on Exhibition Are Dated as Far Back as 1583.

Anita Camargo, Vivacious Spanish Dancer, Who Is One of the Fair Attractions at the San Diego Exposition.

By Joseph Wilson

**I**N THAT black hour of night, just before the dawn, a long-boat put out from the *Santa Ana*, richly laden Spanish treasure ship.

The phosphorescent waters rippled beneath her bow; the oars, dipped ever so quietly by the six rowers, left a trail of shimmering silver in their wake.

Around Point Loma, in San Diego Bay, they silently stole their way; touched on the far sandy shore, trudged with three huge chests to the pueblo lands on the hill.

There they buried those three chests with their gold and jewels from Spain, their treasure from Cathay, their gems from the crowns of potentates in far-off India.

Today, that treasure lies wherever it was hidden in those lands; lies hopelessly lost forever somewhere in Balboa Park, which, in 1936, is the site of the California Pacific International Exposition.

Thus the tale has persisted through the ages. Far from one to delight children, historians point out the logic in its recital. For the *Santa Ana*, in 1587, when the valiant Capt. Rodriguez Cermeno was at her helm, was captured and pillaged. This was off the coast of Lower California, the tale reciting how those fierce sea rovers, Capt. Woods Rogers and Capt. Tom Cavendish, searched her high and low but found her wealth had flown.

The wily Captain Cermeno, so the legend says, knew the treachery of the waters he was to sail; hid a treasure he never came back to claim.

Eight years after the English captains had robbed him, and failed to get the greater part of his treasure, he wrecked the *San Agustin* in Drakes Bay on the way back from Manila. This was north of the present San Francisco Bay, then undiscovered, but in his log he gives it this name. Undaunted, he set his crew to building a long-boat from the wreckage of his vessel; set out with 70 of crew and passengers to finish his voyage southward.

**H**E BOLDLY christened his new craft the *San Buenaventura*, or *St. Goodadventure*. It carried him safely to Mexico, after he had stopped at Catalina Island, paused off San Diego Bay, apparently conjecturing whether or not to retrieve his three hordes of gold, sailed on and away into history, never to return again.

There, in the Harbor of the Sun, under the looming cliffs of Point Loma, the caravels of Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo rode just 50 years after Columbus had discovered the other side of America.

That brave Portuguese adventurer, sailing for the King of Spain, thus gave his own name to California's history and to an Exposition which, in part, honors him and all the early pioneers of California. For San Diego, first city, first settlement in the state is a fitting site for such an Exposition.

All manner of strange ships have sailed the waters around and beyond this tip of California, the Mexican mainland and islands which one glimpses from the Cabrillo Bridge on the world's fair grounds.

From the first explorer's tiny caravels to the world-girding liners and mighty battleships of America's modern fighting force, they ride the same Bay Cabrillo, Cermeno and all the others rode on silvered nights and brilliant days.



Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo, Who Discovered San Diego Bay in 1542.

**S**HIPS they were of four centuries; Manila galleons, the Spanish treasure boats, coursed southward off this coast homeward bound from Cebu or Manila to Acapulco during 250 years. For, homeward bound, they made Cape Mendocino, on the northern shore of California, their landfall; ran down to Acapulco under the stiff northwesterly winds that filled their sails.

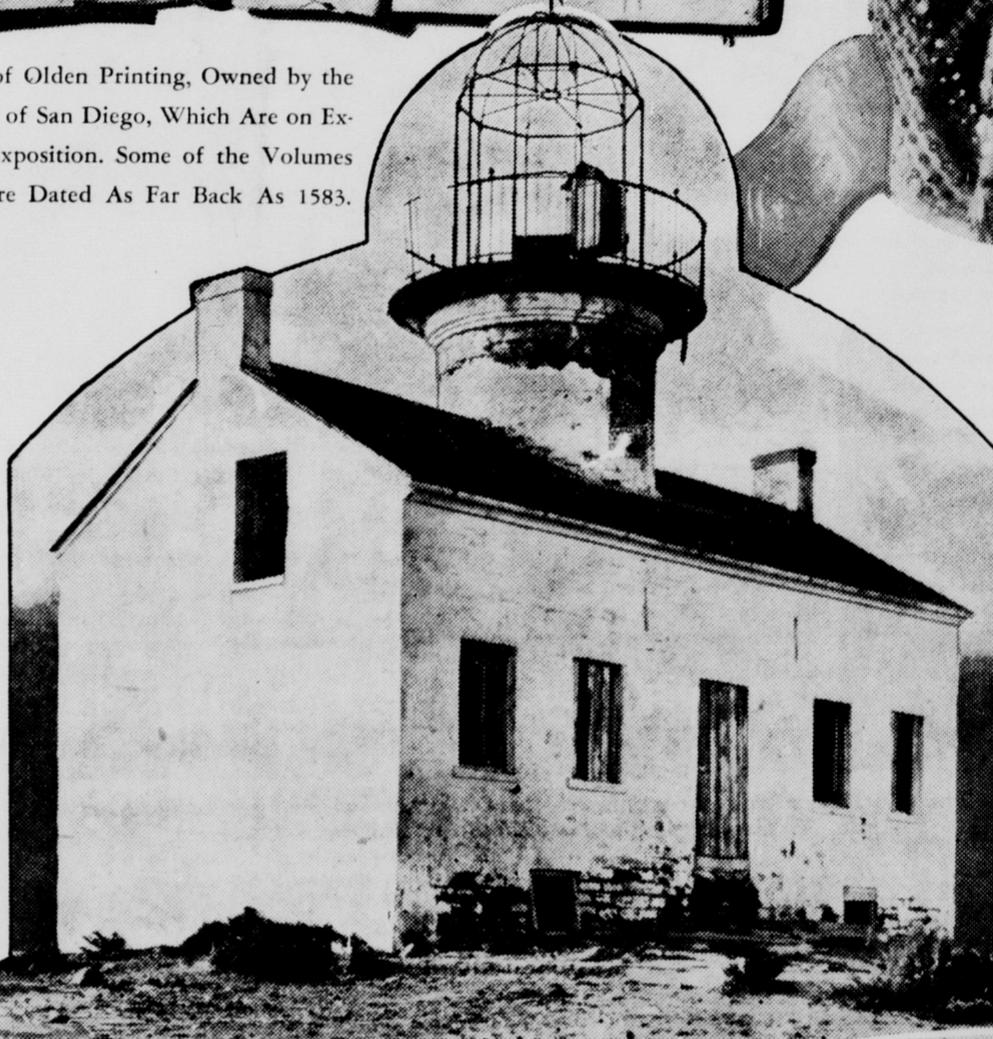
Sometimes the lumbering treasure ships, crews dying of thirst and scurvy, missed the northern cape and blundered into sight of land near San Diego. Gemelli Careri, commander of the annual galleon of 1697, reported he made his first landing at Catalina Island after he had battled the sea 204 days.

Occasionally these Spanish treasure-laden vessels were pillaged; many a time some freebooter overtook them off the coast of Lower California.

When the Manila galleons were riding offshore, Sebastian Vizcaino, formerly the commander of such a vessel himself, came sailing into San Diego Bay with a flotilla of three ships. It was he who gave these waters and the city their name, and that was in far-off 1602.

Next through the Silver Gate came the little packets bearing the first Spanish soldiers and priests and, in the name of the King, set up a base on San Diego Bay for the land expeditions which later were to continue on through the peninsula of Lower California.

These were the men ordered to take possession of new or upper California in the name of

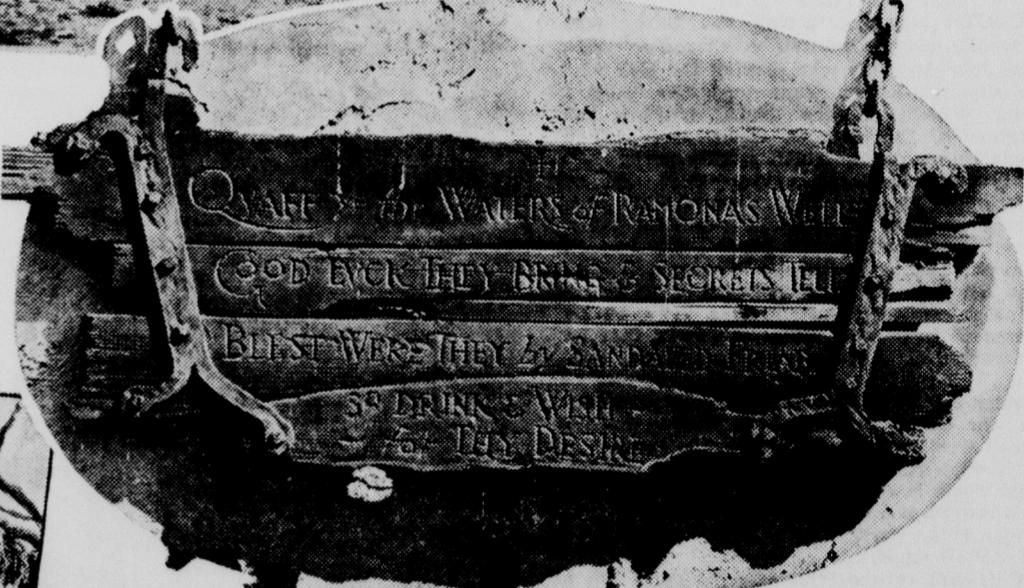


The Old Spanish Lighthouse Near the Tip of Point Loma, Facing San Diego Bay, Has Been Completely Remodeled and is Now the Headquarters of the Cabrillo National Monument. The Lighthouse is One of San Diego's Historic Landmarks.



His Most Catholic Majesty Charles the Third And, with one of these caravans, was the modest, unassuming genius, founder of our Missions, the famed Franciscan friar, Junipero Serra.

**T**HE north-bound voyage of the little boats which linked San Diego to the outside world in those early years, often stretched into interminable days and weeks and months. The first of them all to arrive, the *San Antonio*, under Capt. Juan Perez, was 55 days en route from La Paz, in Lower California, to San Diego Bay. But her sister ship, the *San Carlos*, which had



A Close-Up of the Old California Legend Hanging Above the Well-Head at Ramona's Marriage Place in Old Town, San Diego. (Left) The Interesting Well-Head in Ramona's Marriage Place.

sailed from La Paz ahead of her, took 110 days at sea! Both arrived with the majority of their crews and passengers dead or ill with scurvy; the first burials of white men on the shores of this bay were from the numbers of these unfortunate.

In 1800 the flag of a new nation, recently established on the eastern shores of this continent, came sailing into the bay. It was then the brig *Betsy* of Boston, rounding the narrows in cautious New England manner, proudly flew her ensign, the red, the white, the blue of the 13 colonies.

The word-of-mouth advertising which the captain and the crew of the *Betsy* gave California sent other ships from Yankee shores out to cast for new trade with these Spaniards, and in the harbor of San Diego was built the great hide mart—the "leather dollars" of California.

Then, in the peace and the quiet which had settled on these shores, came more pirates!

Bouchard it was who bore down the coast with two heavily-armed ships, plundering from Monterey to San Juan Capistrano, at the gates of San Diego.

Bouchard and his motley crew threw California into panic. Attacking first at Monterey,



Charming Florenz Kelton, Gay Señorita, Strums a Welcome to the World to Visit the San Diego Exposition.

Refugio, near Santa Barbara and then south to the Mission at San Juan Capistrano, he was headed for San Diego.

**T**HE women and children at the southern tip of the present state were rushed inland to safety at the branch mission in Pala. Then the military, at the Presidio, under Santiago Arguello, set about to defend their settlement.

But that was once when the demon rum saved a city!

For Bouchard and his men, breaching many a cask after their bloody victory, spent a day and night of celebration. Brandy and wine flowed down their throats; flowed into other casks and were loaded aboard their vessel, lying out to sea.

In convivial spirits, Capt. Hipolite Bouchard heard of the men marching toward him. He set sail at once, came south to the bay of San Diego but, from a safe distance, thumbed his nose at the harbor and the fort and sailed away.

Even in those days, the tale of Captain Cermeño's burial of treasure had gone the rounds and many of the settlers in San Diego, who themselves had fruitlessly searched for the gold and gems, swore the pirate had come to claim that gold for himself.

Be that as it may, San Diego was the only

city on the coast line of California which escaped the raider.

The pirates left one token—a human token—in California. That was a Massachusetts lad of 18 years, Joseph Chapman, whom the natives called Jose el Ingles, mistaking him for an Englishman. Deserting a whaler in Honolulu, this Yank had enlisted with Bouchard and was captured by the Californians at Refugio. Sentenced to die, he was saved by the plea of the young daughter of Francisco Ortega, whose rancho the invaders had raided, and was paroled to the Lugo family of Los Angeles as a bonded laborer.

**C**HAPMAN became popular; was an expert mechanic, an ability which the natives sadly lacked, and in time was freed from his bondage. He became a Catholic, was naturalized, and, to make his tale complete, married the girl who had originally saved his life in her plea to her father.

Joe Chapman was the first American to reside in Southern California. Today the descendants of that Yankee "pirate" and the daughter of a Spanish soldier who was destined to discover the true Bay of San Francisco, are scattered throughout the state.

These, then, are the early Spanish days of San Diego and the southland—days which the Exposition of 1936, with its Spanish buildings, its Spanish atmosphere, its Troubadours, its Spanish Gardens so proudly honors.

# Parade of Long-Forgotten Faces

## Old Timers, Long Absent, Will Return To Screen

By Linda Lane

**A**CROSS the ages marches the parade of forgotten faces! Old favorites of millions of the melodrama days, once more will shine and speak in the Paramount "Hollywood Boulevard" production.

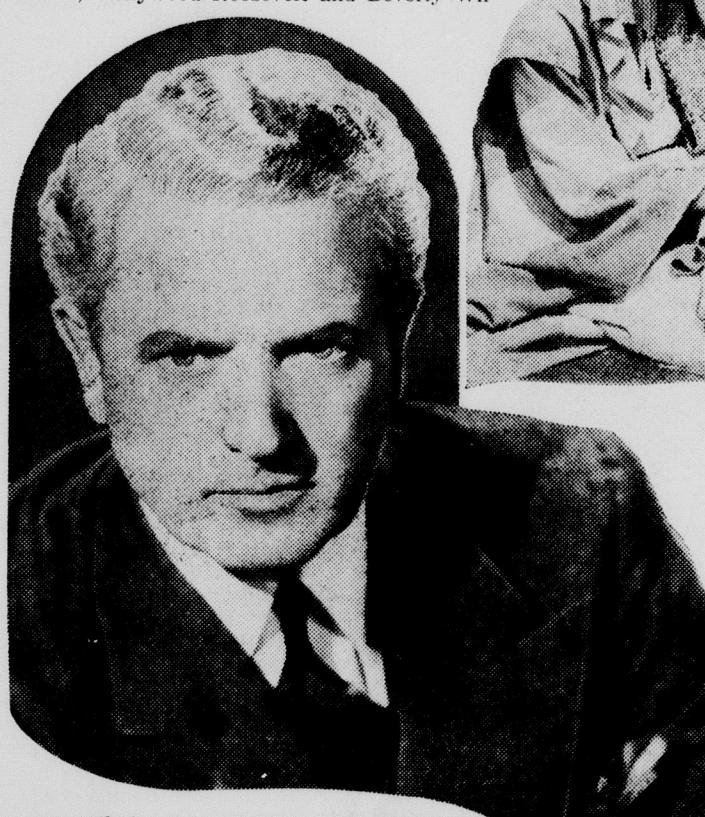
Every now and then, in the course of making motion pictures, executives develop a "natural" — which simply means that from a bright idea evolves a production which "has everything."

The idea was to take the audiences who would see the picture, no matter where they live, on a more exhaustive and expansive tour, for the price of admission to the theater, than they would receive if they actually came to Hollywood.

This development led to the use of such backgrounds as Santa Barbara and Malibu Beach, playgrounds of the stars, and very exclusive interiors and exteriors of the Hollywood Knickerbocker, Hollywood Roosevelt and Beverly Wil-



Veterans All. (Left to Right) Robert Florey, Charles Ray, Esther Ralston, Roy D'Arcy and Francis X. Bushman.



One of the Once Familiar Faces That Will Return to the Screen in "Hollywood Boulevard" Is That of Herbert Rawlinson, Who Played in the Early-Day Serials and Who Later Became a Featured Player.

shire hotels; The Trocadero, the Brown Derby, Sardi's and the Vendome, restaurants; the sound stages of Paramount studios; the Club Casanova and the Cafe Mamaze, night clubs, and the homes, boulevards and parks known to millions which are located in Hollywood and Beverly Hills.

Someone suggested that inasmuch as this story was about motion picture players, that those who had virtually grown up on Hollywood Boulevard should be in the production — those who had known triumph, sorrow, happiness and despair along the wide street whose name is magic.

**S**COUTS began gathering the thirty who would play outstanding character roles while John Halliday was playing the star who was slipping, Robert Cummings, the brilliant young writer; Marsha Hunt, playing the daughter of the star; C. Henry Gordon and Frieda Inescort were learning their parts.

The stars were found.

Herbert Rawlinson, once a serial star, was still in pictures, working in character roles. Betty Compson, for twelve years a star in both silent and talking pictures, was located at Hermosa Beach with her present husband, Irving Weinberg. Maurice Costello was living in an apartment in Beverly Hills. The news that he was wanted for a role came as a complete surprise.

"What is this?" he asked the casting executive who called. "Is somebody ribbing me? I haven't worked in a picture for nine years."

"Nobody's ribbing you, Mr. Costello," was the reply. "This is Paramount calling. We'd heard you'd retired, but we wonder if you would mind doing a small part."

Costello gasped.

"I haven't retired," he said. "I don't know where you got that idea. It's true I haven't worked for nine years — but if you've got something for me to do, I'm on the job."

Later, while playing the role of a director in the production, Costello, once the idol of millions of women, calm and self-assured in the silent days, "broke" completely. He couldn't say his lines. The thrill, the emotion of his return to the screen had gotten under his skin.

"I'll be all right in a minute," he told director Florey, and he was.

**E**STHER RALSTON, once a Paramount star, is now playing leading roles, was glad to appear in the production. She found herself cast as a former sweetheart of Halliday, the falling star, and as an actress.

"Softest job I ever had," she said later. "I was just myself."

Bryant Washburn, whose dimpled chin and curly hair once sent the matinee crowds into ecstasies, wasn't hard to find, either. Since talking pictures, he's been working steadily in substantial parts. It was a big moment for him when he greeted Francis X. Bushman on the set, talked over old times at the Essanay studio in Chicago, where both worked prior to 1918.

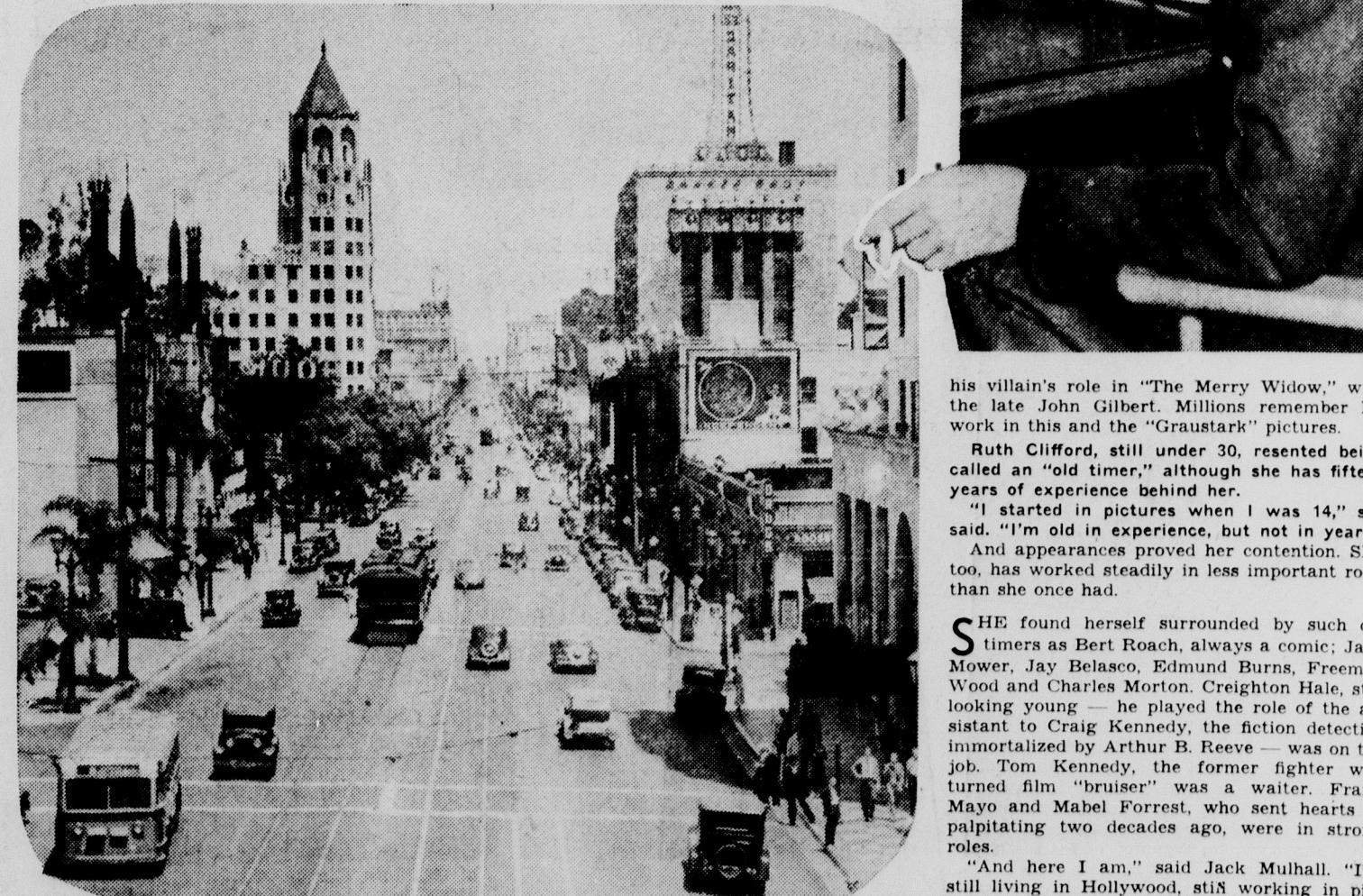
"What're you doing?" he asked Bushman.

"I'm a director," Bushman replied. "Meet my assistant."

The assistant director turned out to be a youngish looking fellow known on the screen for his "Country Boy Who Made Good" roles more than a decade ago. Have you guessed? It was Charles Ray. Ray, since returning to Holly-



Two Old Timers Renew Acquaintances. Betty Compson and Maurice Costello Meet Again, As They Prepare to Start Work in "Hollywood Boulevard."



Above is a View of One of the World's Most Famous Thoroughfares — Hollywood Boulevard. It Has Known the Joys and Sorrows of the Great and the Lowly Since the Motion Picture Industry Was in Its Infancy.

wood, has been writing novels and short stories and coaching young screen prospects in addition to acting in character roles.

Bushman, after his last important silent picture, "Ben Hur," an epic in which he appeared with Ramon Novarro for Paramount, has been in vaudeville, on the stage, and in radio plays. He has also entered the business world, raising Great Danes and attempting to gain a foothold in other fields.

**M**AE MARCH, working infrequently these days, was found in Pasadena, raising oranges and three children and doing very well, thank you. She accepted her part with much pleasure — that of the first wife of Halliday, and mother of Marsha Hunt. Ethel Clayton was found living in the beautiful home just off Hollywood Boulevard which she had built during her

starring days. She lives there with her mother.

"When I went into pictures, stage players were ashamed to be seen in them, but when I, a stage player, making seventy-five dollars a week, was offered twice that much I forgot all about being ashamed."

For this money she made stunt pictures and she remembers making 15 stunt pictures in a summer in Maine, when, as she recalls, she spent most of her time diving into and pulling herself out of a very cold ocean. Harry Meyers, also working in "Hollywood Boulevard," was her leading man.

"I blush when I remember that that was twenty-one years ago," she said, in greeting Meyers.

Roy D'Arcy was the sheik in "Hollywood Boulevard." He cherished glowing memories of

his villain's role in "The Merry Widow," with the late John Gilbert. Millions remember his work in this and the "Graustark" pictures.

Ruth Clifford, still under 30, resented being called an "old timer," although she has fifteen years of experience behind her.

"I started in pictures when I was 14," she said. "I'm old in experience, but not in years."

And appearances proved her contention. She, too, has worked steadily in less important roles than she once had.

**S**HE found herself surrounded by such old timers as Bert Roach, always a comic; Jack Mower, Jay Belasco, Edmund Burns, Freeman Wood and Charles Morton. Creighton Hale, still looking young — he played the role of the assistant to Craig Kennedy, the fiction detective immortalized by Arthur B. Reeve — was on the job. Tom Kennedy, the former fighter who turned film "bruiser" was a waiter. Frank Mayo and Mabel Forrest, who sent hearts to palpitating two decades ago, were in strong roles.

"And here I am," said Jack Mulhall. "I'm still living in Hollywood, still working in pictures after twenty-six years. The newspapers have listed me in ten comebacks, but I've never been guilty. I've never quit."

Which proved to be gospel truth. Mulhall has worked consistently all these years. No year has passed without his name appearing in more than half a dozen casts.

Jane Novak, sister of Eva, recalled the days when she was leading woman for Hobart Bosworth and William S. Hart. Bosworth still plays character parts, but Hart has retired long since to a ranch on a hilltop near Newhall, Calif. Her last appearance was in "Redskin," a half-talking, half-silent production of 1929, in which Richard Dix was starred.

"I'm glad I'm back," she said. "I retired because of marriage, and because I thought I'd made enough money to live on for the rest of my days. Years passed, and I found that I'd guessed wrong on both counts."

And so, with these people who had been toasted the world over for their talents, the picture went on to a smooth conclusion — one of those few "naturals" of the film industry.

(To be continued)

## "Growing Up With Hollywood"

By Robert Z. Leonard

*Noted Director of "The Great Ziegfeld" and Other Famous Film Productions*

**Chapter 10.**

**L**ON CHANEY, though admirably equipped by long stage training, was doubtful because he had created an eerie, grotesque type of character to which he thought he could not adapt his voice. While still trying to make up his mind, he was stricken with his last illness.

Greta Garbo feared that the low pitch of her voice made her unsuited to the talking screen. It was some time before the studio succeeded in finding something which would make her accent an asset. Finally it came with "Anna Christie," giving her the natural part of a Swedish girl. That talking picture was not only a great triumph for her, but the beginning of an enduring one for Marie Dressler.

Bringing all her old determination to the new demand upon it, Joan Crawford also came through her initial speaking part with flying colors, eventually sharing the glory of "Grand Hotel" with Garbo, John and Lionel Barrymore, Jean Harlow and Wallace Beery.

Gradual development of sound worked many curious changes. Even clothes were affected, such stiff materials as heavy brocades and particularly satins being discarded for fabrics which would not rustle or rattle. No longer was there music on the set to inspire emotional moods in actors, an appalling omission. For another thing, film was improved to so sensitive a degree that the slightest facial blemish became perceptible, consequently a different combination of cosmetics had to be found and used as make-up.

Social life was likewise modified. With the coming of sound and the necessity for actors staying up late at night to study their lines in readiness for next day's work, parties were fewer, till at present practically all are given on Saturday nights.

Hollywood had a big job on its hands. Now that job was to grow still bigger.

**N** GIVING tongue to the new and fuller life which sound had opened to it, Hollywood now was like nothing so much as a bright child learning a language it eventually was to master.

Though still in its A B C's, it made instant and notable progress. This was marked by another big jump in salaries of stage actors definitely come into their own, the creation of new stars such as Robert Montgomery, the winning of Helen Hayes to the screen in "The Sin of Madelon Claudet" and later in James M. Barrie's "What Every Woman Knows," the drawing of famous dramatic authors from all parts of the world, the acquirement of plays reflecting the glory of the theater, and the transformation of huge productions that mustered new recruits to the vast army of picture goers.

But the old did not slip into the new with all the ease of a foot into a familiar shoe.

Difficulties were constantly being encountered, particularly in outdoor scenes. One was due to airplanes which would come roaring over dismayed units with dire consequences to everything microphonic. To warn them off, we stationed a captive balloon on guard over its back lot, only to have that sentinel of the air punctured into uselessness by sportive pilots. Happily, time perfected a microphone so sensitive as to exclude, to a great degree, all extraneous noises and focus itself on the voices of the actors. Even so, a confirmed industrialist chopping wood in his yard across the street caused much tearing of hair and rending of polite speech. When begged to rest his resounding ax, he merely remarked that a man's home was his castle, or profane words to that effect, and took a fresh swing at the stove-wood. Thereupon M-G-M offered vainly to buy his place. Quiet finally was purchased by placing him on the studio's pay roll at \$5 a day.

# Tragedy Hovers Over Trail of Emerald Buddha

## Yellow Men Cast Sinister Shadow Over Sacred Relic

By Whit Wellman

(SYNOPSIS)

**T**HE Captain of the "Mary Ann" tells the tale of how his mate, Bill Corkey, met a dancing girl in a little Ternate hotel. She called herself a descendant of the ancient Khmer emperor, builder of Angkor Wat in Cambodia. In fear of her life because she knew of a fabulous carved emerald Buddha, sought by the Chinese pirate, Sin Kew, she gives Bill a map of a sealed chamber — where is sealed the skeleton of her ancestor and the immensely valuable idol. Bill and the Captain are attacked by Sin Kew's men, and make for their ship. On their way down Ternate's main avenue, they overcome four natives disguised as police. Once aboard the vessel, they sail for Saigon on their way to Angkor ruins — where Bill has promised to search for the emerald god.

A bottle in their cabin contains a drug, and the steward steals the parchment map of Angkor. Later it is recovered, after they find one of the crew murdered. A few miles from land a member of the crew climbs up the mast and flings a knife at the Captain. The mate shoots him. Chang, a Chinese in charge of the coolies, is warned; all seems peaceful for a moment, but Bill Corkey believes they have had their share of good luck, and are due for more serious trouble. The story continues:

(Chapter 2)

**S**AILIN' in an' out of queer foreign ports, I'd found that soon or late a man gets back about what he gives out — something like the Hindu idea of reincarnation, only it comes while you're right here trampin' the earth an' running before a stiff wind. Haven't studied about such things; maybe experiences teaches more than books, anyway. And I don't mean exactly that if you hurt a man or let him down, the precise same thing will happen to you next day. Probably it won't, not just like that! But it'll catch up to you, when maybe you've forgotten. Aye, the past can creep up an' strangle you. So — 'cause I'd learned that lesson, an' because Bill was a friend, we put on more sail an' headed straight for Saigon.

Bill Corkey knew that river, having been up it the past year. So he takes the wheel from Chang. The wind had shifted, blew up now from behind the jungle, hot an' sticky — making you feel if you went any further you'd burn up. We went up that stream slowly, careful of every turn an' mud bank, wanting to complete the first leg of the trip without more accidents.

**B**ILL brings the ship in to the rotting little wharf without mishap, an' Chang drops anchor. There's a long row of rusted corrugated iron sheds with waves of heat bouncing off their tops, a crowd of rickshaw coolies takin' their ease in the violet shadows of the customs house, and a sweating French colonial in white linen an' worn cork helmet who comes out to inspect us.

"Always did like China," says Bill, wipin' his face with an arm. "You can tell it if you land at night."

He was right, there was a peculiar smell comin' from the town or jungle. Like the mingled odor of heavy spices and human bodies and maybe a whiff of cooking somewhere near. It wasn't China, properly, but Indo-China; not that names made a difference, 'cause the Chinese, like yellow ants, flung out armies of merchants wherever trade ships landed.

We declared our cargo; pepper and kegs of rum, our excuse for bein' where we were. Wasn't a market for pepper, but the rum was as good as sold before we docked.

The white-topped Frenchman strolled down to greet us, the first white sailors he'd seen in days. He bowed, stiffly, like he was tired, and brought his short figure up straight when he learned what we had.

"Rhum? Welcome to our city!"

We heard they had other liquids at the Hotel Continent, but no rum. We learned that we were expected, which was queer enough to make Bill Corkey scowl and hold his tongue.

"But, yes — a fast China junk

came yesterday, saying two white men would arrive to buy elephants!"

"Elephants?" I exclaimed, and Bill kicked me hard. I caught myself. "But certainly, that is our errand! Who sells the beasts?"

**T**HE Frenchman, who turned out to be M. Callaux, trader, supervisor of customs, with a finger in every commercial venture in Saigon, looked at us oddly. His lips parted.

"Who but I, who buy the best elephants in Siam?"

Bill Corkey nodded. We put out our hands, and shook M. Callaux's moist fingers.

"Of course," says Bill, "you're the man we want, and glad to meet you."

M. Callaux hailed a rickshaw. "You will join me on the hotel terrace? First you wish to wash, naturally. I shall go with you, and await your pleasure."

We didn't want to offend the man, but we couldn't afford to waste time. There was a man we had to see.

It was plain that Sin Kew had

sent word — maybe come himself, circling the *Mary Ann* in the Sulu Sea — that we wanted elephants. There was a fat profit in the animals. Sin Kew knew that M. Callaux would hold us up — long enough, anyway, for his pirate gang to locate us. Sin Kew wasn't missing anything. He'd counted on getting the parchment diagram of Angkor through our steward — possibly on tossing us overboard for convenience. Yet he knew that might fail, and he prepared M. Callaux to entertain us.

"Wake up!" says Bill, disgusted with me.

We put our heads out of the cabin door. Most of the crew is spread out on the deck, not dead, just asleep an' peaceful, which was a surprise. Chang is at the wheel where he belongs, chattering like a gibbon an' pointing with a long grimy finger.

Blue mountains lay ahead, the fringe of jungle that reaches down, guardin' the mouth of the Mekong river delta.

"Land —" Chang explains, cheerfully about it.

"Yeah, land," Bill sighs with relief. "We're here. We'll go in to the right of that big palm. He was thinkin' how the town's pilot could be a Sin Kew man an' put us in the mud bank. The course that river took ran past a maze of islands, turning back on itself more often than not. Beyond the swaying wall of palms was Saigon.

Bill Corkey knew that river, having been up it the past year. So he takes the wheel from Chang. The wind had shifted, blew up now from behind the jungle, hot an' sticky — making you feel if you went any further you'd burn up. We went up that stream slowly, careful of every turn an' mud bank, wanting to complete the first leg of the trip without more accidents.

"TERRACE sounds good to me," said Bill, looking thirsty.

"M. Callaux will excuse us 'till tonight," I muttered. "We have no decent clothes, and must buy outfitts here. You comprehend? We would not disgrace you —" I tried to look disappointed.

M. Callaux shrugged. "As you will, my friends. It shall be this evening, then. Cooler, I hope." He gazed at the heavy opal sky and shook his head. "No, the heat will remain, and heat is bad for my malaria."

He bowed, not so stiffly this time. We both bent forward, Bill and I, like we were used to being polite. The rickshaw coolie leaned

against a shaft, scratching his leg. We climbed in, waving to the Frenchman.

"Leka! Quickly!" I cried. "Boulevard Chaner." That was the main street, toward the hotel. I wanted M. Callaux to see us starting in the right direction.

"Wish you'd let us have that drink," Bill protested. "Where are we going?"

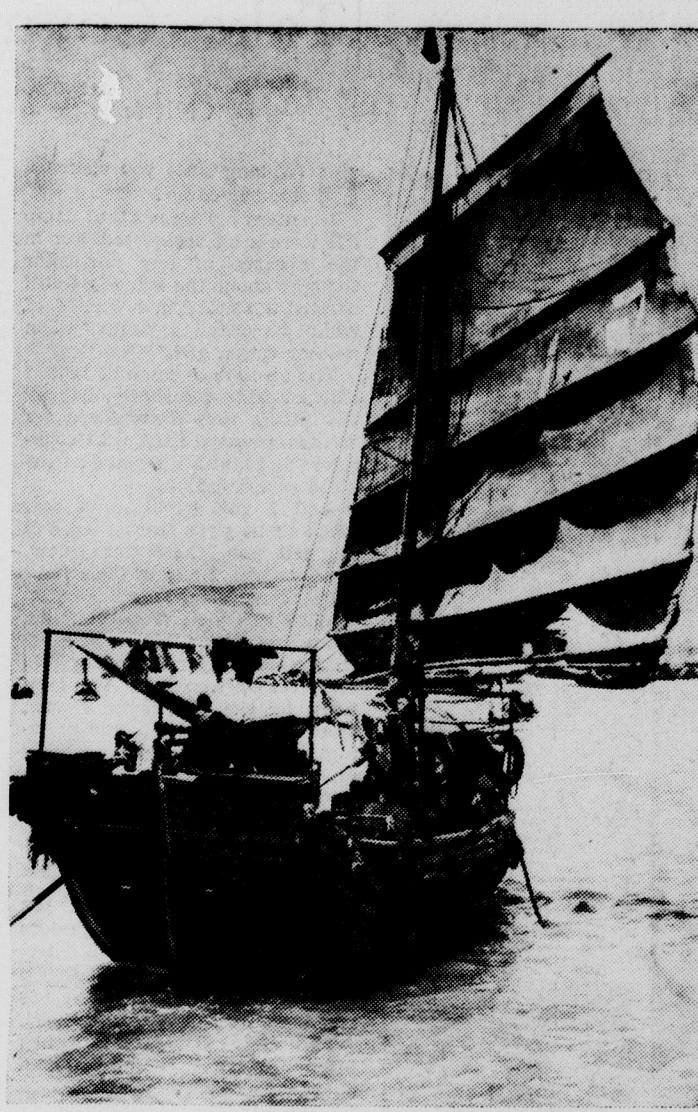
"We have other things to do than talk about elephants we can't buy. Do you remember Hui Doon?" He was an old Chinese money-lender I'd once done a small favor, and we needed him now. Doon was the only friend I had in that part of the world, if he was still alive.

"That old duck?" Bill asked. "The grateful lad you cut down when he was hangin' by his pigtail from a tree?"

"The same!" I shouted at the rickshaw boy, "Hui Doon, leka!" The yellow lad turned his head, grinned, and swung up a narrow alley. Every coolie knew a money-lender's quarters.

**A**DUST cloud followed. We scattered doll-like Annamite women and naked children before us. A group of Cambodian girls, marching on padding bare feet like quiet nuns, black umbrellas over close-cropped heads, looked up and smiled. Chinese women — in white jackets and black silk pajamas. The street was full of little women and blank-faced Siamese soldiers in lampshade hats.

I remembered Hui Doon, and hoped he remembered me. A few years back, down in South Borneo, the old Chinese had made enemies of the Malays who owed him money. When a plague broke out and killed some of 'em, they blamed Doon. One night they hung him by his braided pig tail to a durian tree and left him on the jungle's edge. He screamed a while, then got hoarse and lost his voice. Tigers were out that night, and the old man didn't cherish his position. By chance, I happened along on the way to the dock. One thing I did like him almost better than savin' his skin — I didn't cut his cue to get him loose. I untied it. It's bad joss to



Sin Kew's Chinese Junk Raced Across the Sulu Sea With Word That the *Mary Ann* Would Bring Buyers of Elephants.

cut an Oriental's pigtail. I saved his dignity.

and the rickshaw disappeared.

**I** SMILED at the girl. "Hui Doon inside?"

She looked at Bill Corkey, and nodded slightly, dropping her eyes. She was young and shy, and Bill impressed them all. He was ragged, like I was — tired and salty appearin' from the long trip, but his figure an' twinklin' eyes were all they saw.

We pushed in, found ourselves in a small front room. We couldn't see much. Then a high-pitched voice spoke in the soft darkness.

"Capt'n, you sit down. Flend sit, too."

"That you, Hui Doon?" Then I saw him, a frail bag of silk-covered bones squatting in the corner, a long opium pipe at his lips. Our eyes grew accustomed to the room, and the Chinese became slowly visible. His friendly eyes blinked at us; a tight skull cap sat rakishly back on his bald head.

"You 'scuse me just sit, Capt'n," he murmured. "Ancient body not good this time."

"You remember me," I said pleased. "It's been a long time, Hui Doon."

"Like elephant, I no forget. I think some day you come."

The old man raised himself on his hands an inch or so, and somehow brought himself erect. One knee bent under him, and he supported himself against the wall. A dim shaft of light flicked his face, yellow and tightly drawn. A flat nose, long and homely. He put out a bony hand.

"You welcome," he squeaked.

Bill stared, as if the money-lender was too old to be alive. Hui Doon did seem to be living on borrowed time, shriveled and preparing to join his ancestors in their painted tea-cup heaven.

**B**EHIND us the girl had come in silently, to see if the old man was able to handle his visitors. An imperceptible scent of wild orchids drifted in with her.

"My glan'daughter," Hui Doon intoned. "She bring nice wine." His voice rose, "Eh! Go get fo' my fiends."

Bill and I squatted on the matting. He offered his opium pipe, but Bill sniffed at it.

"You have hon'ble health, Capt'n?"

"Well enough, thanks, we came to see how you did, Hui Doon. Health and business prosper with you in this city?"

His eyes moved from Bill to me, amused at what he saw, or at some inner thought.

(To be continued)

## As Fresh as her Tu-lips!



**C**IAGARETTES, like lovely ladies and tall tulips, are most alluring, when they're freshest.

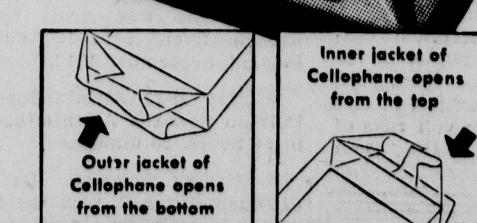
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jackets of Cellophane. Moisture-proof. The highest quality.

It is this ingenious double wrapping that locks out dampness, dust, and dryness . . . that seals in *double-mellow* flavor, smoothness, fragrance . . . that gives you, in every Old Gold, the deep enjoyment of fine tobaccos, *really* fresh.

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... and made from the finest Prize Crop Tobaccos.

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## Culottes For Summer Camp Wear Take Country By Storm—Stylist

By Collette

HOW long since you visited a summer camp?

I confess my ideas about camp life were a bit antiquated. For in the absence of any particular thought about the subject, I still carried a picture in my mind of what we called a camp "when mother was a girl."

The up-to-date camp of 1936, I learned quite pleasantly, has all the fitting and conveniences of "a steam-heated flat," with counselors and unit leaders and supervised recreation.

And I got some grand new ideas about girl's frocks, too. Let me tell you, these youngsters, know things. Many of them have a keenly developed clothes sense.

With this visit fresh in mind, I am presenting this week a selection of junior frocks for tots and 'teens, frocks of the type worn by the youngsters I saw, frocks which you or your growing daughter can fashion quickly and inexpensively to amplify a junior wardrobe without breaking your bank.

\*\*\*\*\*

No. 1875-B

**C**ULOTTES have taken the country by storm and juniors are storming the country in cutlets. Better hop on the bandwagon now in self defense. You'll see few to match this fetching model.

Not since Eugenie hats has anything gone to town like culottes. Gone to town? Yes, figuratively and literally, and it's a good bet the style will linger for summers to come, such is the utility and all-round convenience of the type here pictured, with shirtwaist simplicity and summer comfort. Make this model yourself with the ready assistance of Five Star Pattern No. 1875-B, designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 5 yards of 39-inch fabric — seersucker, linen, broadcloth, or gingham. You can make shorts, too, from the same pattern.

\*\*\*\*\*

No. 1858-B

**T**HE button-down-the-front vogue is continuing in high favor, and with due justice. This tempting frock for 'teens will give faithful service for months to come.

How to be smart without being fussy might be the proper introduction to this flattering frock for the ten to sixteens. Free around the neck, yet boasting a make-believe collar in the form of pointed revers, this number will slide through your machine in a jiffy, with no tricks to trip you. Just eight pieces and a minimum yardage to fashion this smartly simple frock for outdoors or school wear. Five Star Pattern No. 1858-B is available in sizes 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 12 requires just 2½ yards of 39-inch material. A detailed step-by-step instruction chart is supplied with each pattern.

\*\*\*\*\*

No. 1817-B

**A**CTION pleats distinguish this smartly sophisticated frock for juniors. A million dollars' worth of style wrapped in this inexpensive Five Star Pattern. Yours for a pittance and a few pennies' worth of fabric.

Weep no more, little lady. This fabulous frock is yours for a tiny bit of effort and a surprisingly few pennies out of your dime bank! It will practically jump into the stitches and fill your wardrobe — a versatile model to guard your reputation for smart attire and answer your calls for months to come. Note the youthful styling of the skirt, the cut of the collar, and the freedom provided by the action pleats. Truly an answer to a maiden's petition, Five Star Pattern No. 1817-B is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Choose linen, broadcloth, pique, gingham, flannel or any of the featherweight wools.

\*\*\*\*\*

No. 1827-B

**A** YOKE or not a yoke. If that's the question, here's the answer. For this versatile frock for the four to ten can be made with or without the yoke. Double value for busy mothers lurks in this Five Star Pattern, so designed that it may be made into an appealing play or school frock for the junior miss in your family, with or without the yoke which may be observed in the small view. Many mothers, in fact, will make it twice, once with the yoke and once without, and daughter will have two frocks at little more than the cost for the same pattern.

Double value for busy mothers lurks in this Five Star Pattern, so designed that it may be made into an appealing play or school frock for the junior miss in your family, with or without the yoke which may be observed in the small view. Many mothers, in fact, will make it twice, once with the yoke and once without, and daughter will have two frocks at little more than the cost for the same pattern.

one. Styled for all-occasion wear. Five Star Pattern is available in sizes 4, 6, 8, and 10 years. Size 6 requires 3 yards of 35-inch fabric. Percale, poplin, serge, linen, gingham or wool crepe.

\*\*\*\*\*

No. 1812-B

**W**ANT something to sew up quickly for the little lady of the family? Then pick this adorable frock. Even a novice could complete it in a very short time, with little expense or effort.

The dress is designed with a combination underwaist and pantie, so daughter can don it for the beach and use it for a sun suit. It's almost a replica of big sister's dress — marching buttons down the front — perky puff sleeves and a sweet collar in contrast. There's plenty of room for action in the double pleats, front and back. It is equally smart in dotted swiss, tiny printed lawn, voile or linen.

Five Star Pattern No. 1812-B is available for sizes 2, 3, 4, and 5. Size 3 requires 3½ yards of 39-inch material plus ½ yard contrast.

Every Five Star Pattern includes an illustrated instruction guide, which is easy to understand.

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## Crocheted Collarette



By Ruth Orr  
Pattern No. 219

**T**HIS crocheted collarette done either in white or black, gives a softness to one's face which always is flattering. The stitch used produces a Maltese lace effect. When worn, the collar falls in soft folds to form its own cluster-jabot.

The pattern envelope contains complete, easy-to-follow directions and tells you what needles, and what and how much material to buy.

To obtain this pattern, send for No. 219 and enclose 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to cover service and postage. Address Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Calif.

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## Should Children Address Parents By First Names?

By Deborah Ames

**M**Y young son came home from an afternoon in the park with his nurse, and greeted me with open arms and a remark that sounded like this, "Hyah, Tootsie!"

The lad is not quite four years old, and needless to say, I was rather surprised. I managed to keep my face straight, however, and returned his very affectionate greeting. I thought it wiser to ignore the remark, since I have noticed that very young children soon outgrow new words and phrases if nothing is said that makes them feel that they are being cute or smart.

Later on in the same afternoon a friend of mine arrived with her young daughter, aged about 12 or 13. The girl was a rather sweet little thing and I took an instant liking to her — until she started talking!

In the first place, she called her mother Sally. Now, I have no objection to children calling their parents by their first name, after they have reached the age where the parents become more of friends and less of family. I have called my father and mother by their first names since I was about 19 or 20 — but I never did before that.

THINK most men and women should be proud to be called mother and father, and not try to hide the fact that their children respect them. It may be young and modern to be called

Sally by your thirteen-year-old daughter, but I know I'd hate to hear my children call me "Debbie"! After they have both grown up and come to the stage where their feeling toward me has grown into one of affectionate respect, then they can call me whatever the rest of my friends call me.

Another thing that distressed me was the girl's voice. It was harsh and strident, and when she wanted something, she whined. That is something that always annoyed me — whining children. It is so unnecessary for children to grow up with ugly voices — not only unnecessary, but cruel. Once a voice slips into the habit of whining, it is hard to get it out, but if it is trained, then it becomes a thing of beauty — and what is more, a very great asset.

I seem to have branched into a discourse on the art of bringing up children, rather than one on etiquette. Let's see, what have I noticed lately? Oh, yes, dancing!

Last week I was a dinner guest at one of the large hotels in San Francisco, and there was a very noisy dinner party going on at the next table. The youngsters, for none of them were more than nineteen, were having a very good time, and they added a lot to the gayety of the scene. But they did look so sloppy when they danced!

The girls sort of draped themselves over the boys, closed their eyes and stretched a vacuous grin on their faces. The boys were much better dancers than the girls, or so they looked. They stood nice and straight, at least.

DON'T know why the modern girls think they look better when they fold up on their dancing partner's shoulder. There is no point in my saying they never did it in my youth, because they did — and I was guilty, too, until I happened to see myself in a mirror one time. My partner and I looked like nothing so much as an inverted V. From then on I have danced as straight as I can make myself without being stiff — and I have had men tell me that it is much easier to dance with a girl when you lead her — not push her around.

## PUNY CHILDREN May Be Suffering from Worms

Not only puniness, but paleness, loss of weight, poor appetite, stomach discomfort, irregular bowels, nausea, broken sleep, and bed-wetting may be traced to Worm infection. Try Jayne's Vermifuge, used 105 years, for children and adults. Big bottle, 45 million sold.

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Your Kidneys contain 9 million tiny tubes or ducts which may be endangered by neglect or disease. Be careful. If functional Kidney or Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Loss of Pep, Leg Pains, Shortness of Breath, Dizziness, Itches Under Eyes, Neuralgia, Headaches, Burning, Smarting or Itching, don't take chances. Get the doctor's guaranteed prescription. Over 90% of the most modern advanced treatment for the kidney is Sulfur, which is deposited with Bank of America, Los Angeles, California, guarantees that Cystex must bring new vitality in 48 hours and make you feel years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Telephone your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (Sis-Tex) today! —Advt.



## Redskin Rhymes

By R. Remlow Harris



BLUE BIRD'S PAPOOSE

YOU say my desert home is bare, and what is there to see? And that I have a lonely life with none to play with me.

My mama shows me how to weave and to make pots of clay, Or maybe I help mind the sheep, there's much to do all day.

Sometime we sit in shade to rest, or hide and watch um road, And look as cars all hurry on with funny paleface load.

Papoose and I have pleasant time, we sit, we think, we walk, My papoose doll she ride my back, she look but she no talk.

Sometime we wander far from home, but we keep it in sight, For mama say if go too far, we no get home by night—

And after dark bad spirits hunt, old persons say they do, But we are both asleep by dark, SO maybe that not true.

The moccasin that holds my doll, my grandpa used to wear, But he say, "Papoose needum bed, small baby must have care."

So papoose doll goes where I go, no troubles on um mind, I keep um eyes on things in front, doll watch um trail behind.

## Accidents In Home Take Annual Toll Of 34,500

### Professor Will Study Volcanoes

IT IS traditional to think of home as a haven of refuge, a place of safety. Traditional, but fatal, according to the findings of the American Red Cross and the Federal Housing Administration, which combined forces to ferret out and remedy dangers in the home.

The perils of traffic have been so generally publicized that one looks upon highway hazards with horror, yet a Red Cross-F.H.A. survey shows that last year fatalities resulting from automobile accidents totaled 36,000, while fatalities resulting from accidents in the home numbered 34,500. Not only were nearly as many accidentally killed in the home as on the highway, but home accidents permanently crippled 50,000 more than did automobile accidents.

In pledging the co-operation of the Federal Housing Administration, Clifford C. Anglim, Northern California director, said:

"It is appalling to learn that such accidents kill 80 people each day and injure 500 every hour of the day. Many, if not all, are preventable."

"A major purpose of the modernization credit plan of the National Housing Act is to make easily available to every householder necessary financing to eliminate just such hazards as are being attacked by the Red Cross. By our combined efforts in eliminating these danger spots and by helping to finance such repairs we should accomplish much toward materially cutting down the daily toll of home accidents."

Funds for modernizing home properties and eliminating structural hazards are easily obtainable from local banks in amounts up to \$2000, according to Anglim.

"These loans may be used to repair homes and other buildings," Anglim said. "Also to redecorate, to modernize by installing new and modern equipment, to improve gardens and grounds, and to eliminate dangers such as rickety starways, for properly lighting and protecting stairways with hand-rails, for termite control, for adding and enlarging windows and doors, and for such other repairs as are essential to accident prevention and health protection."

## For Sale - FARMS

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Send for Catalogue, Series "B"  
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CALIFORNIA LANDS INC.  
458 Montgomery Street San Francisco, California

## Wizard Reveals Secret Of Baffling Ring Trick

"AMAZING!"

That's what your friends will say when they see you perform "The Ring in the Egg Trick," the secret of which, you will learn today.

Here is a trick that will earn you the reputation of a "master of magic." A favorite stunt of professional magicians, "The Ring in the Egg Trick," when properly performed, has fooled even magicians themselves!

EFFECT: Request some lady in your audience to loan you her wedding ring, promising to return it in a few minutes unharmed. Taking the ring, remove a handkerchief from your pocket and wrap it around the ring. Hand the handkerchief to some member of the audience, and say:

"Will you please hold this for me for a few minutes while I perform my next trick." (The person holding the handkerchief can feel the ring through the cloth.) "And will you hold the ring tightly between your fingers so that it can't fall out of the handkerchief."

Turning to your table, pick up an ordinary egg cup and turn it upside down showing it to be empty. Replace the egg cup on the table and pick up an egg and hand it out to be examined. When the egg has been thoroughly examined and returned to you, remark:

"We magicians believe that everything has its proper place and after all the proper place for an egg is in an egg cup, so I will put this egg in its proper place."

Place the egg in the egg cup.

NOW, walk over to the spectator holding the ring wrapped in the handkerchief and, taking hold of one corner, ask him to let the handkerchief drop. As you do this, place your other hand under the handkerchief as though to catch the ring when it falls. As the handkerchief unfolds, your audience will naturally expect the ring to fall into your hand, but to the surprise of everyone the handkerchief is empty!

Shake the handkerchief out and show both sides and your hands to be empty, saying:

"I don't know who's to blame for this, but it looks as thought

one of us has lost this lady's wedding ring. By the way, have you another wedding ring handy that we can give to her? You haven't! Well, I guess I'll have to work a little magic and see what I can do."

Return to your table and picking up the egg cup, continue:

"Very few people are aware of the fact, but the common hen's egg is the real secret of a magician's power and here's the proof."

Pick up a buttonhook and break the top of the egg open—reach inside the egg with the buttonhook and pull out the missing ring!

Carry the ring over to the owner while it is still on the end of the buttonhook and ask her to identify it. When she does, remove the ring, wipe it off carefully and return it.

APPARATUS: An egg cup, buttonhook, handkerchief, a small piece of VOOJUK and an ordinary raw egg.

SECRET: VAL a WPOUB wedding ring UGGPO XETO FGIDIO. TUNO a FOWDOG BIWNOG ERGPO WIDROD IYGOPO handkerchief just the FEMO of GPEF DERZ, BAG the DERZ in GPEF BIWNOG and FOJ EG AB. Place the handkerchief in your coat pocket.

Now, take a small piece of VOOJUK—DISS it VOIJJOOR and your YERZODF until it is FIYG and FGEWNL. Then place it in the VIGGIT IYGOPO WAB.

LACE the buttonhook, egg, and egg cup on the table.

As you wrap the ring, FOWDOGS FSEBO EGER LIJAD PURX. Give the handkerchief to someone to hold, asking him to keep the ring between his fingers. Hand the handkerchief to him so that he will hold the ring FOJOX ERGPO FOWDOG BIWNOG.

Now turn to the table and pick up the egg cup.

As you do this secretly FGEWN the DERZ on ORX ERGPO VOOJUK in the VIGGIT IYGOPO WAB.

Turn the egg cup upside down to show it empty, but to the surprise of your audience does not see the DERZ FGAWN ER-FEXO.

After the egg has been examined, place it in the egg cup.

BAG EGER CAEWSNL and JEGP ORIAEP YADWO to VDOUN the FPOSS and BAFF the DERZ ERFEXO.

To produce the ring from the egg, crack the top of the egg open and fish the ring out with the buttonhook.

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Place the egg in the egg cup.

NOW, walk over to the spectator holding the ring wrapped in the handkerchief and, taking hold of one corner, ask him to let the handkerchief drop. As you do this, place your other hand under the hand

# California's History Filled With High Romance

## Shades Of Bold Adventurers, Intrepid Explorers And Venerable Padres Hover Over Golden State

By OSCAR O. WINTHORP, PH.D., M.A.  
(Professor of History, Stanford University)

**M**YSTERY, romance, courageous adventure and true tales of fabulous riches are all a part of the glamorous past of California. Even the name of the "Golden State" has a romantic history. It was the Spanish novelist, Montalvo, who first used the word in a romantic novel written more than four hundred years ago.

"Know ye that at the right hand of the Indies," ran the Spaniard's story, "there is an island named California, very close to Terrestrial Paradise, which was inhabited by black women, without a single man among them, and that they lived in the manner of Amazons."

The brave but credulous Spaniards who sought the Fountain of Eternal Youth, the Seven Cities of Cibola and the Golden Lake of El Dorado, long believed that California was an island and they hoped that back of it was to be found the Strait of Anian through which they could sail directly east to the Atlantic Ocean.

However, it was not until half a century after the second voyage of Columbus that Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo discovered what is now California. Many voyages of exploration up the Pacific coast followed Cabrillo's discovery, and a steady march of Spanish soldiers, priests, farmers, miners, and adventurers, who were eventually to penetrate and build a rich civilization in the new land, continued northward.

**I**t is no longer popular to believe that great men shape the course of human events, but the almost superhuman accomplishment of planting permanent settlements in California is inescapably due to the genius of the indefatigable Gasper de Portola and the pious Franciscan, Father Junipero Serra. At the instigation of Jose de Galvez, a half-crazed and unscrupulous Spanish official who feared the encroachments of the Russian Bear, these two men led the first band of permanent settlers into this territory in the year 1769.

At San Diego Father Serra founded the first mission of California and while Portola marched on with a small band of able followers in search of Vizcaino's much-prized port of Monterey, this pious Father remained behind to care for the sick.

Other garrisons and missions (also pueblos), were founded in the years that followed this first trying winter, but the struggle to sustain these infant settlements proved as trying as that which had given them birth. Only a handful of Indians were converted to the Faith, and on one occasion at least, a bear hunt was all that saved the determined colonists from starvation. Only through the further colonizing efforts of the intrepid soldier Juan Bautista de Anza and the dogged perseverance of Father Serra was this historic enterprise crowned by ultimate success.



Juan Bautista de Anza, the Intrepid Spanish Soldier, Who Joined With the Franciscan Fathers in an Attempt to Colonize California.

**T**HROUGHOUT the Spanish period (the "romantic age" of California History), life centered around the missions. Father Serra had founded these missions along the coast and at a convenient day's ride apart, and as such formed a series of settlements extending from San Diego to Sonoma. Connecting these missions was El Camino Real (the King's Highway); though at this time a mere bridle path, it served as a means of communication between the scattered settlements of Alta California.

California grew slowly at first. But with the opening of the new century many things conspired to change her fate. A revolution occurred and California exchanged the flag of the Spanish Bourbons for that of the Republic of Mexico; foreigners drifted in and chief among them were the energetic and irrepressible Yankees; again there was a revolt, this time led by Americans who hoisted the Stars and Stripes when war between the United States and Mexico ensued.

A still greater event was to happen. When Sam Brannan, a San Franciscan, ran through the streets of his little town shouting, "Gold! Gold! Gold from the American River!" (referring, of course, to the famous discovery

of James W. Marshall, on January 24, 1848), there began a rush to California the like of which is unparalleled in the annals of history. So great was the influx of people to California that by the close of 1849 the population had increased from an estimated twenty thousand souls on the eve of discovery to well over one hundred thousand. The discovery of gold and American occupation at once infused new life into the veins of this slow-moving Spanish society on the slopes of the Pacific Ocean. Just how fast this development would have been without the discovery of gold no one can tell. That event, as none other, transformed with lightning speed a simple, pastoral society into a flourishing and powerful state.

Thus the "fairybook" history of early California records as colorful and romantic an era as any in the world's archives.



Throughout the Entire Spanish Period, California's Social Life Centered Almost Entirely Around the Missions. Above Is Pictured the San Francisco Mission, Established Through the Efforts of Father Junipero Serra and His Faithful Followers.

## Wreck Of The "Wild Wave"

James L. de Pauli

(Conclusion)

NEXT went into my house. It looked as natural as could be. Everything just about as I had left it. It is occupied by Mr. Moses Young, who had twin daughters 15 years old, and as pretty as pinks, and if dressed as our young ladies are, they would take the shine from a great many who pass for belles. After walking about for an hour, looking at old resorts, we started for the landing. You ought to have seen our escorts! Not every king has had such lovely ones.

Then in order came followers: Mary Young, one of the twins, with a bottle of coconut oil; her sister, with a bottle of syrup; Mrs. Young, with two hens under her arms; Alphonso Young, with figs; Moses, with a large bunch of bananas; women, with ducks and pumpkins; men with sheep; and so it went, every man, woman and child having something enough to load the boat. It looked good to me to see my ship lying off there to take me away, and it brought to my mind the many hours and days I spent there, always looking off, hoping to see some ship coming to take me off, but no such good sight did we see.

WE FINALLY left them, after an affecting parting, and the last I saw of them they were waving their hats, or anything they could find to wave, at me. I shall long remember the day spent there. Got a quantity of fruit, of which we still have a great deal. So ended my visit. I gave them gifts, and promised to call again when I passed there.

Early in the morning, having to swing wide from my course because of the winds, I came within sight of Oeno reef. A queer feeling to know the bones of my first ship, the *Wild Wave*, were rotting there on the rocks. Have you ever

passed near the grave of an old and loved friend?

It was a fine voyage. Wish you could have been with us.

Yours,

Josiah N. Knowles.

**T**O MEN like Captain Knowles the sea is a siren, chanting a litany of adventure. Little sections of his heart were consigned to each ship he commanded during his lifetime at sea.

To begin with, of course, it was his first love, the *Wild Wave*. Then, after that ill-starred birth, the full-rigged clipper *Esqunder* knew him as her master. She carried him toward the horizon for 13 years. The historic *Charger* sailed the seas under his command in 1863, the *Ken-tuckian* in 1867.

In 1871 the gallant *Glory of the Seas* proudly responded to his will. It was that aristocrat of off-shore trade that caught most of his affection and replaced, to some measure, his wrecked love.

The *Glory* still holds the record from San Francisco to Sidney, made in 1875 under Captain Knowles. Her time was 35 days, and it was made under unfavorable conditions of wind and weather and without sufficient ballast. Eighteen years ago, in 1917, sea folk talked of the voyage of the full-rigged ship *Dunsyre*, which went from San Francisco to Wellington, N. Z., in 38 days, commanded by a 23-year-old skipper. The *Glory* had sailed more than 500 miles further with three days to spare!

The *Glory* of the *Glory* is credited with other fast voyages, even, some say, a record breaker from Havre to San Francisco. All these laurels were captured under Captain Knowles. No wonder he loved the stout ship.

It was poetic fate that the last deck he was

to cross in life was that of the gallant old veteran, the *Glory*. In 1893, as an officed executive of the Pacific Whaling Company, largest organization of its kind, then operating more than 150 ships, he sailed down San Francisco Bay bound for Alaska on a business trip. Passing through the Golden Gate, he was stricken with a fatal illness. His ship put about and signaled a launch to take him ashore.

The launch carried him through the Oakland estuary and drew up alongside a sailing vessel moored to the wharf. To reach the dock he had to be helped across the deck supported by two men he noticed familiar things about the ship. His tired eyes ran forward, along her trim rails. He was on the *Glory of the Seas*! She had docked the day before, an arrival from Singapore.

Two weeks later Captain Knowles died at the home of a daughter in Alameda, California. The *Glory*'s end came 30 years later. She was burned deliberately, for the copper in her melted down for junk.

She had escaped hidden reefs, typhoons, and all the varied malice that had pursued ships in the days of sail. But at last the *Glory*, sole survivor of all the clippers, was burned for junk.

Maybe it was kind that Captain Knowles, a real seaman who loved ships above all else in life, never had to see the flames rising from the pyre of his old ship.

Maybe, too, the *Wild Wave*, for which a young captain had planned so grand a career, was really a lucky ship. She, at least, surrendered to the sea, her natural adversary, in the glory of action, long before the commercial logic of men branded her a barren hulk.

(The end)



**THE WHIRLWIND TENNIS VICTORS**

George M. Lott, Jr.

RIGHTLY TERMED THE DOUBLES KING OF THE WORLD

SAY, LITTLE ROLLO—LET'S PAIR UP FOR THIS NEXT TOURNAMENT.

SURE THING—I'LL BE THE BRAIN AND YOU BE THE BRAINS.

LOOK AT THAT HAND—SOME BLOND GIANT SMASH THAT BALL!

YES, HE AND LOTT ARE UNBEATABLE TOGETHER.

GOOD WORK, STOEF—WE'VE WON THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP INSIDE OF A WEEK.

LOOKS AS IF AMERICA HAS A WINNING DAVIS CUP PAIR.

HOW THEY DO IT

LOTT NEVER MAKES A WRONG SHOT—SEE THAT SHARP-ANGLED RETURN.

HIS DEADLY VOLLEYING FORCES HIS RIVALS INTO PUTTING UP SHORT LOBS.

THEN HE CALMLY STEPS ASIDE WHILE THE GIANT STOEFEN SMASHES THE BALL—IT BOUNCES TO THE SKY.

STOEFEN IS A REAL KILLER—HIS SERVICE GOES OVER 131 MILES AN HOUR.

AND SO—THE TERRORS of the TENNIS COURTS—LOT and STOEFEN

WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIPS OF GREAT BRITAIN, FRANCE, AND AUSTRALIA, AS WELL AS THE U.S.—THEN SCORE A VICTORY FOR AMERICA IN THE FAMOUS DAVIS CUP MATCHES.

PRETTY TOUGH GOING, EH, STOEF? BUT A GOOD DINNER AND A FEW CAMELS WILL FIX US UP!

YOU'RE RIGHT ON BOTH COUNTS, GEORGE.

AN ENGLISH MUTTON CHOP—CUT THICK—LYONNAISE POTATOES, LIMA BEANS—AND—

I'LL HAVE THE SAME—AND ANOTHER PACK OF CAMELS.

WELL, THE STRAIN OF PLAYING TENNIS CERTAINLY DOESN'T AFFECT EITHER OF YOU WHEN IT COMES TO MEALTIME.

MY EXPERIENCE IS THAT CAMELS MAKE FOOD TASTE BETTER AND DIGEST BETTER. I SMOKE THEM FOR DIGESTION'S SAKE AND BECAUSE CAMELS ARE SO MILD THEY DON'T UPSET MY NERVES.

MADE CAMEL YOUR CIGARETTE

CAMELS STIMULATE DIGESTION IN A PLEASANT, NATURAL WAY BY INCREASING THE FLOW OF DIGESTIVE FLUIDS—ALKALINE DIGESTIVE FLUIDS—VITAL TO THE ENJOYMENT OF FOOD AND GOOD DIGESTION. CAMELS ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOES—TURKISH AND DOMESTIC—THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND.

(Signed) R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA

**For Digestion's Sake—Smoke Camels**